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Mukti films
PRESENTS

★ NIRUPA ROY
★ MANHAR DESAI
in
Subhash Desai's

JANAM JANAM KE FERE

Alias – **SATI ANNAPURNA**

Written & Directed by: **MANOO DESAI** ★ Music: **S. N. TRIPATHI**

Co-starring :
B. M. Vyas, Krishna Kumari, S. N. Tripathi, Satish Vyas, Amar, Malaya Sarkar, Pandey, Kanta Kumari and **MAHIPAL** (Guest Artiste)
Produced at : BASANT STUDIOS

Special Effects : BABUBHAI MISTRY
Lyrics : BHARAT VYAS
Dance Direction : Satyanarayan
Editing : Kamlakar

Art : Bachubhai Mistry
Photography : Anant Wadeker
Production in Charge : Cavas P. Wadia
Stills : Studio Shangri-la

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OUR NEXT

Mukti films' **CHEQUE BOOK**
Produced by: SUBHASH DESAI • Directed by: BABUBHAI MISTRY

Lyrics : Hasrat Jaipuri
Music : Kalyanji Virji Shah

Mukti films' **CHANDRASENA**
Produced by: SUBHASH DESAI • Directed by: BABUBHAI MISTRY

**ing :* Nirupa Roy, Manhar Desai
Music : Kalyanji Virji Shah

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Editor : BABURAO PATEL

Vol XXIII MAY, 1957 No 5

23rd YEAR OF PUBLICATION

OFFICE
55 Sir Pherozeshah Mehta Road,
Fort — Bombay — India
Tel. 26-1752

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
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THE MAGAZINE THAT SELLS ITSELF SELLS A THOUSAND THINGS

Rajaji's Last Service

The recent elections renewed the lease of Congress corruption by five years. It needed 5,72,78,612 ignorant fools, out of a total of 12,14,15,165 people who went to the polls, to do this. This result is a natural benediction of the successful design of the various Congress educational ministries to keep our people at the same level of illiteracy and ignorance at which they found, in the Gandhian martyrdom nine years ago, an altar to worship and in Gandhism an unbreakable fetter of mental enslavement.

Democracy which is a political doctrine of bringing the scum to the surface by churning mob passions has been eminently successful in India seeing that the same scum keeps coming to the surface from one election to another. An ignorant and illiterate mass of people fed and deluded with the same old promises cannot yield another. In India, the human mind is traditionally somnolent, being taught to discern inevitable destiny in its present misfortunes and admonished to expect a better deal in the next birth. To a race of such somnolent minds a frothy, filibustering demagogue like Nehru soon becomes a hero.

Once again Nehru won the elections for the Congress with such damning accuracy that he got 365 Congressmen elected to Lok Sabha—exactly the number which he had brought in after the 1952 elections to flaunt his Party's brutal power. And with his characteristic senile obstinacy he has now given the nation a Cabinet with the same old complexion of age, wrinkles and senility. It is an impudence which can hardly find a parallel in the political history of the world.

If the same stooges, who have so far failed to uproot corruption and stabilize the progress of our country, were to be thrust upon the people again where at all was the necessity of holding new elections causing a loss of crores of rupees to the tax-payers? An ordinance of our ever-obliging President could have brought back the old team of stooges without the expensive carnival of holding the elections. Seeing that anything that Nehru does is right in a nation of millions of imbeciles, an ordinance would have been easily accepted as one more divine dispensation.

Since the day we got freedom true democracy, which takes its face and complexion from the blood and vigour of the Opposition, has never taken root in India. The seed has fallen on the Congress rock and there it lies as a handy exhibit of a lofty intention providing talking points to corrupt and ambitious demagogues of power. And as long as Nehru is on the scene the seed will never drop into the soil of the land to blossom into a tree giving shelter to the democratic ideals of the people. Make no mistake about that. It is Nehru who is denying to the people their birthright of a democratic way of life by bamboozling them with lofty and misleading words which perpetuate power in corrupt hands.

Nehru defined his own greed for absolute power when

That is not a Grecian marble. That is Nutan, a live proposition. She is making new screen history these days. Her new picture is "Kabhi Andhera Kabhi Ujala" produced by Ajit Singh for Mehtab Films.

---

he said in Allahabad on February 20, 1957, "You don't have to see who the Congress candidate is, but you have to cast your vote in the ballot box which has the symbol of two bullocks". Here is a national leader who denies to his people their inherent right of intelligent discrimination in choosing their destiny and goads them to go blindfold to the polling stations to enable his two bullocks to elect hundreds of Congress donkeys. How can a leader who asks his people to be blind lead a nation to prosperity?

Every intelligent and educated person in the country, except the poor, trusting, illiterate villager, knows that Nehru has miserably failed during nine years of his one-man, one-party rule. Under the pompous label of a Five-Year Plan, he has spent 2,363 crores of rupees with no visible signs of more food, more cloth, more shelter or more employment to the people. People are poorer today and life has become harder and more expensive than ever

before. Nehru's much-boosted foreign policy has brought war to our door. We are today a friendless people. We have no money at home and we have no foreign exchange abroad. We are naked, hungry and bankrupt. That is what Nehru and his Congressmen have reduced us to during their honeymoon with power.

And yet Congress was voted into power on a minority vote of 48% and won a majority of seats in 12 out of 14 provinces where the elections were held. (The Himachal Pradesh has not gone to the polls yet). This is the miracle of illiteracy and ignorance among the masses—a miracle that Nehru and his Congressmen can repeat again and again by keeping the people illiterate and ignorant—as they did during the last ten years—and by bamboozling them with golden dreams of a welfare state framed in words of Gandhian gloss and Nehruan ideology. Just empty, high-sounding words! That is all that our people want. And Nehru and his Congressmen know it.

The story of the amount of corruption which the Congress let loose in the elections need hardly be repeated or emphasized. In our last article we have truthfully described the machinations of the Congress in Madhya Pradesh. The story is much the same or even worse in other provinces. In Calcutta one Chhagan Lal Sharma opened 60 ballot boxes within a few minutes in the presence of the Chief Presidency Magistrate and the officers of the Election Commission without damaging the seal or any other part of the ballot box. Such were the fool-proof ballot boxes of the Congress Government in which people were called upon to put their votes. In Kerala the Communists must have guarded the ballot boxes day and night to keep their votes in their boxes before they were officially opened for daylight counting. This one incident of obliging ballot boxes is enough to show how free and fair the elections have been in Nehru's democratic India.

GREY DUST

by

BABURAO PATEL

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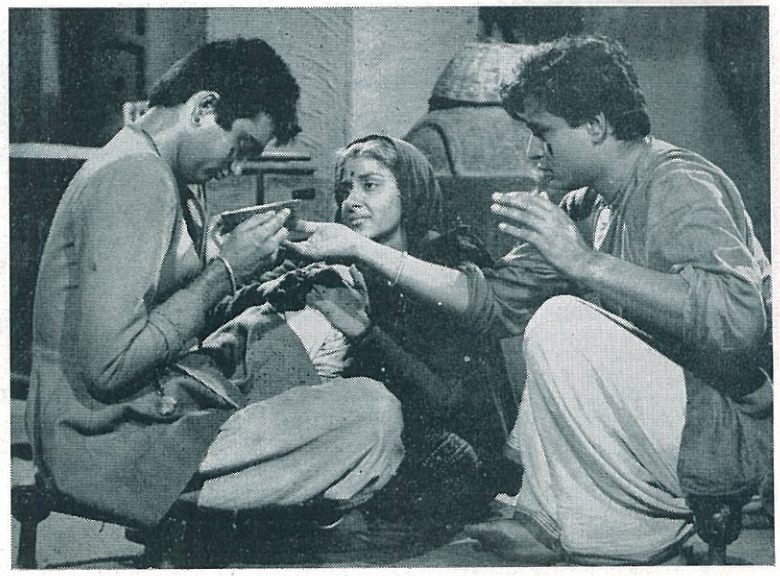


The poor ones have little treasures of life—odd junks which they value so much. Nargis who plays the mother in Mehboob's great screen classic, "Mother India", is quite amused at the little tug of war between her two sons, Sunil Dutt and Rajendra Kumar.

With such ballot boxes, the Congress will never lose power—a fact which only Communists in Kerala seem to have realized. And yet with all these probable manoeuvres, the Congress secured only 48% of the votes, which shows that at least 52% people voted against the Congress. The vote against the Congress was as usual badly divided among the Opposition parties. To divide this vote quite a few Opposition groups were financed and supported by the Congress on the old principle of divide and rule. We saw this happen in Madhya Pradesh. Most of the Opposition parties are impecunious and their leaders seek the opportunity of the elections to make a little money from the Congress during the battle of the ballot. The Congress Party on the other hand is financed by princes and capitalists willingly or unwillingly. The Tatas alone are reported to have been milked to the tune of Rs. 20 lakhs. How many crores of rupees Nehru's Congress collected in this manner for the recent elections shall never be known because no one in the world can audit profits of political blackmail. But all this shows the peculiar high principles which constitute the power game of the best organized political party in India.

In spite of all this, the Congress failed to win a majority of seats in Orissa and Kerala and lost a number of seats in Ahmedabad and Maharashtra. In Ahmedabad and Maharashtra the elections were a temporary tale of emotional catharsis in which a number of people of heterogeneous political views pooled their resources in chasing the colourful kite of linguistic passions. Any day the Congress can revise its previous decision, give Gujarat and Maharashtra their different entities and dissolve the synthetic opposition against it in a minute. The Opposition in Gujarat and Maharashtra is not a child born in the cradle of political conviction. It is a bastard baby temporarily fathered by several childless parents. It has

no lasting political significance. At the moment, however, the bastard has brought good luck to the local Communists and taken Dange, the Communist leader, to Lok Sabha. And Dange is too intelligent and dangerous an addition anywhere.

The Opposition in Orissa is mainly feudal in character. It takes us back to the Saka era when people believed in the divine rights of kings and helplessly wallowed in the mire of bondage. This Opposition is not a step forward in the democratic progress of our country. On the other hand it puts the clock back. Its existence only proves that the feudal lords who won their seats kept more liquor and money flowing than did the local Congressmen. Never was money and liquor used for a more debasing purpose. As education spreads in the feudal tracts of Orissa, this political honeymoon of feudal lords must disappear creating a vacuum to be filled up by a democratic Opposition.

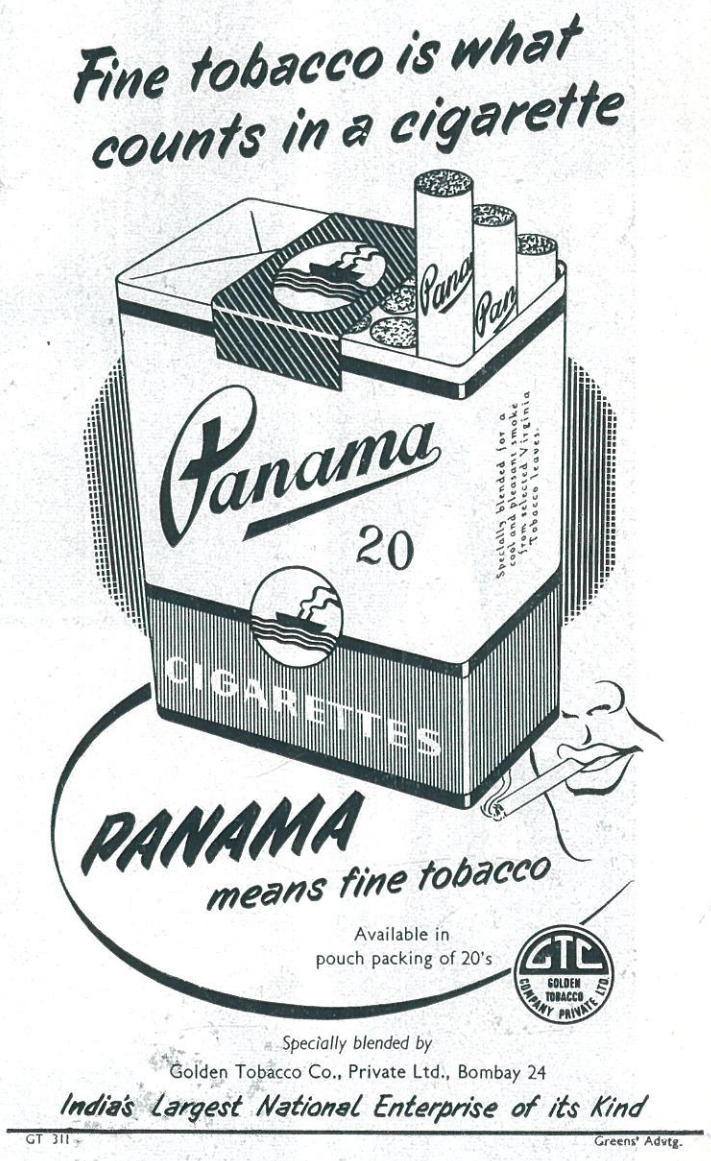
The only silver lining to the corrupt Congress clouds on our democratic horizon is the victory of the Communists in Kerala. But it is a most dangerous alternative to the democracy which we have chosen as a sheet-anchor of our destiny. At the moment, disgusted and frustrated as we are by the sheer quantum of Congress corruption, the success of the Communists in Kerala gives us a hope that even the mammoth Congress can be beaten by a political party if only the Opposition is well organized. That is a democratic dream which the Communist victory in Kerala has given us. But the price of this dream is terrible. It demands a change in the very cells of our blood. The Keralites have paid it and we sympathize with them. They have been living in the volcano of hunger for years looking up vainly at the Congress to lift them out of their crater. It was only when their souls began to burn that they chose a Red destiny. No one can blame the Keralites for what they have done, for the hell they have gone through has no parallel on earth, except perhaps in parts of primitive Arabia. Let us wish the Keralites all luck in their new honeymoon with destiny and watch the Communists bring order out of Congress chaos. Those who bring succour to the people, whatever the colour of their politics, have, we feel, a right to rule.

But Kerala marks the beginning of the end of the Congress in India. The cancer has attacked the foot of our nation and it will soon spread up unless the Congress decides to put its house in order quickly. In Nehru's "new" Cabinet we don't see the remedy in use, nor do we see it in the ministries in the different States. Wherever we turn we see the familiar faces of old Congress crooks back in the saddle of power again and the new blood which the Congress is reported to have taken is either "blue blood" of our castrated princes or female blood of women in their climacteric. This type of transfusion is not going to make our dream of democracy come true. It will only give us new nightmares of power and corruption.

It all shows that there is a vacuum in our political life which can be filled up by an honest group of political thinkers who will avoid the cushions of corruption and not flirt with the thorns of Communism. This is an opportunity for an elder statesman like C. Rajagopalachari to rally honest Congressmen—and there are still many in the rank and file—and form a new political party with honest dynamics of democracy. This is the time for a revolt against the Congress. If Rajaji waits for Nehru, the monkey-god of the Congress, to leave the political scene, let us tell Rajaji that Nehru has a better chance of being a pall-bearer at Rajaji's departure. Let us therefore hope that the few years that Rajaji is with us he uses them for laying the foundation of a sound democratic Opposition. For, by the quality of the Opposition alone shall we be able to measure the success of our democracy.

"Girnar" Baburao Patel.

23-4-57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PSDC-12

(In this section, the editor himself replies to queries from the readers. As thousands of letters are received every month—some anxious and several frivolous—it is neither possible nor convenient to attend to all. Selected letters are usually treated in an informative and humorous strain and no offence is meant to anyone.)

Editor's Mail

Every child in a film story gives our actresses a good rehearsal of a future they so fondly dream of. But the dream rarely comes true, for cradles and film work rarely live together in their youth. Nargis gives a very striking performance in "Mother India", a screen classic in colour produced and directed by Mehboob.

MISS MANIK BHANDARE (Bombay)

If I send you my photo will you hang it in your bedroom?

Don't waste your photo on a man of 53, Manik. Besides, the presiding deity in my bedroom is Lord Buddha. You know His views on women.

I thought Kakasaheb Gadgil would become another Shivaji?

With a dozen teeth missing? Shivaji gave a bite from which Aurangzeb never recovered.

What is the dust of Nehru's feet to a Congressman like Chavan?

I don't think Chavan cares much for Nehru's feet or their dust. A Maharashtrian has an intellectual approach to life and not a feet-and-dust one.

JAMES WALKER (Mandalay)

Nutan says that she loves dogs. But why not men?

Men have two legs less and no tail. She expects all dogs to look alike.

Is it allowed for an actor to go to the make-up room while the heroine is dressing?

Some of them go before she starts dressing.

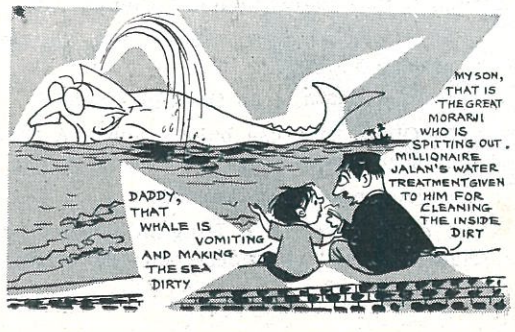
MRS. MOHAN (Unnao)

My husband calls you a "seth".

I call him a damn seth.

If Morarji Desai is thrown into the Ganges?

We'll get a new whale in the Bay of Bengal.


MY SON, THAT IS THE GREAT MORARJI WHO IS SPITTING OUT MILLIONAIRE JALAN'S WATER TREATMENT GIVEN TO HIM FOR CLEANING THE INSIDE DIRT
DADDY, THAT WHALE IS VOMITING AND MAKING THE SEA DIRTY

H. M. KASKAR (Cape Town)

What do multi-millionaires eat?

They eat their fears.

What miracles do you expect from Nehru now?

Nehru is now too old for miracles. He cannot risk even a new minister in his Cabinet.

What happens when Mehboob Khan prays?

His bank balance increases automatically.

What is the status of the Maharajas in India now?

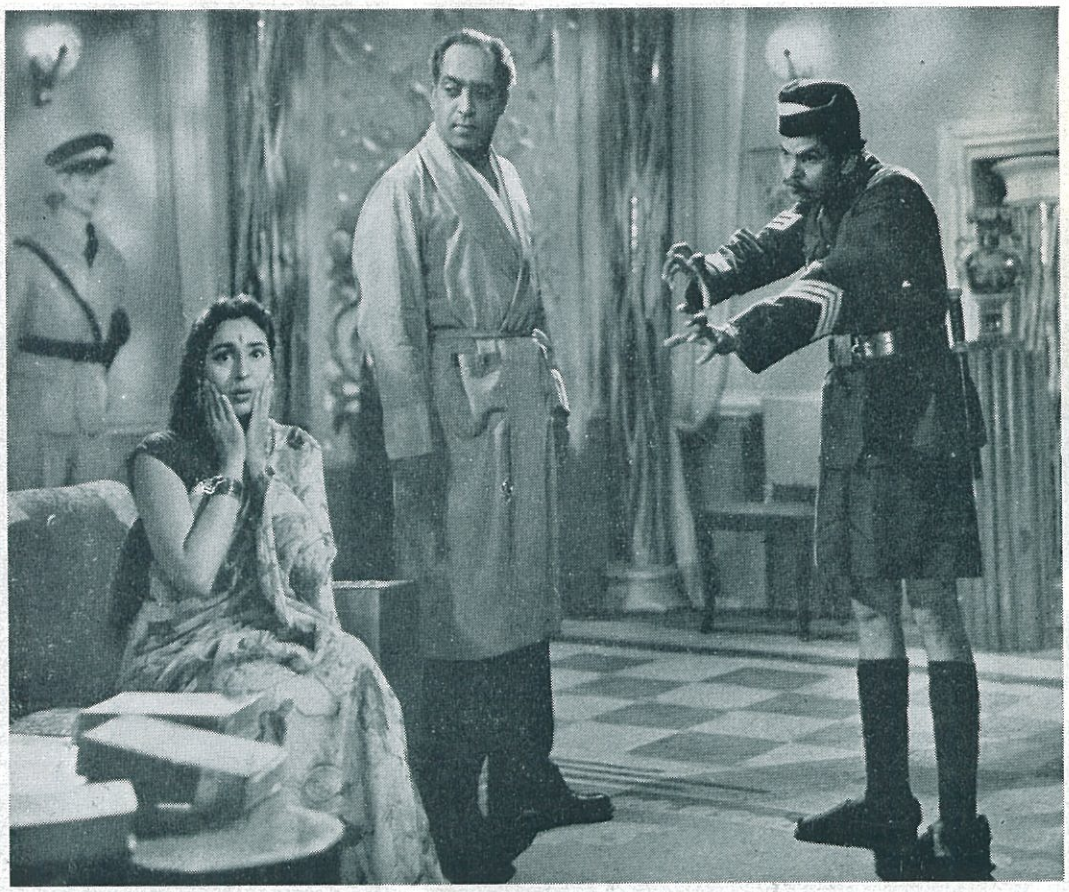
They are bugs on the dole. The nation is still running this dirty bug-farm.

What do you admire in Anglo-Indian girls?

They don't believe in five-year plans.

Do prostitutes ever become pregnant?

There is a traffic jam in every business.



Johnny Walker makes a different policeman also. He thinks police work to be witchcraft. This seems to be a family-blackmail situation created by K. N. Singh for the benefit of Nutan. Let us see what they are about in "Chandan", a social thriller of Dossi Films.

T. A. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

Who are Adi Shroff and Homi Modi?

Adi and Modi are the modern Ahi-Mahi Ravans of J. R. D. Tata.

I FEEL LIKE UPROOTING THE TREE AND THROWING IT ON THEM
WHERE ARE THOSE MONKEYS, T.T.K.?
FORUM OF FREE ENTERPRISE
THAT WILL EXHAUST OLD RAVANS LIKE US. I'LL GO TO BHILWARA AND SHOOT AN ARROW FROM THERE
INCOME TAX
SALES TAX
MONKEYS? THEY ARE RAVANS, SIR

Does Devdas Gandhi ever scratch his head?

He takes his hand up but scratches Durga Das' head. That is where Devdas' ideas come from.

If a Kashmiri gets locked up in Goa?

Then the Goa problem will become urgent in a minute. At the moment only Maharashtrians are in the Portuguese jails.

Why does Dhebarbhai take his likes and dislikes from Nehru?

His Master's Voice.

Why did Nadira marry an Arab?

The plugs of the film Arabs don't spark well. Some of them need a lot of moony poetry to start their engines.

Why don't you go underground?

You want me to be a worm, eh?

I see Nimmi in my dreams!

That is Mehboob's dream you have stolen.

You don't need a moustache?

Why emphasize manhood in this kingdom of neutrality?

Has Chavan inherited hatred?

No, but some of his secretaries have.

What did Nadira see in her Arab?

A married woman has the privilege to see what we don't.

K. M. RAO (Calcutta)

Who is this Miss Indumati Chimanlal?

Why bother now? She is not in the next team.

Can Chou En Lai do the rope trick?

In China they use bullets now. A rope is a boring way of getting rid of people.

Did you understand Dhebar?

I don't care for a Penguin edition of Nehru. I try to understand the original work.

Who is Mridula Sarabhai?

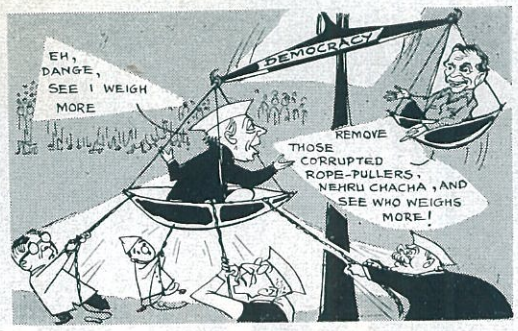
That is a long story waiting for a climax.

Are prostitutes born?

No. They are grown with society's manure.

How do you weigh a Communist?

Now we must weigh one by the Kerala scales.



Who is Miss Gohar?

That is misfortune with a smile.

Why had Keskar visited a nudist camp in France?

The laundry must have let him down.

Mr. Menon had set a new record for the longest speech in the history of the United Nations?

That is why the members took a decision against us before he finished. In this atomic age short stories are popular.

If Amrit Kaur threatens to marry?

You will have someone to pray for.

If Feroze Gandhi gets blood pressure?

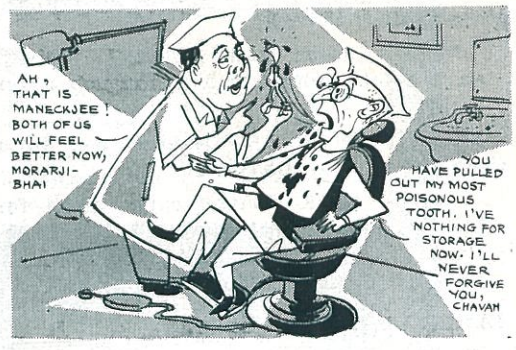
Frozen blood has no pressure.

"Whenever I speak in Madras, I get a fine report. It is an art", said Nehru to reporters in Madras.

Yes, the South Indian reporters are good at making sense out of rambling speeches. It is indeed an art. Others report the nonsense faithfully. They are only honest.

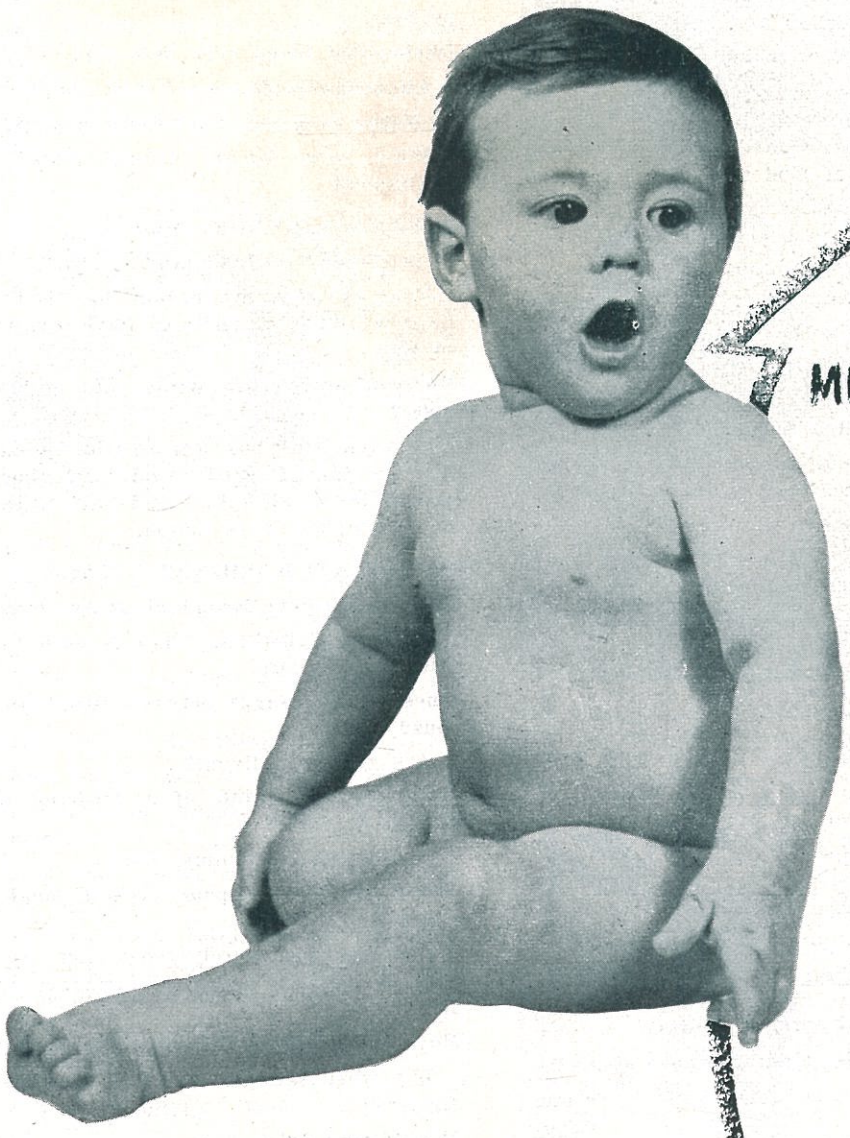
How is Chavan pulling on?

He is still pulling on. He'll start pulling out after a year.


AH, THAT IS MANECKJEE! BOTH OF US WILL FEEL BETTER NOW, MORARJI-BHAI
YOU HAVE PULLED OUT MY MOST POISONOUS TOOTH. I'VE NOTHING FOR STORAGE NOW. I'LL NEVER FORGIVE YOU, CHAVAN

E. V. Ramaswamy Naicker likes dogs?

But not foxes. And Madras is full of foxes.



CAREFUL! MIND YOU DON'T SPILL ANY!

I've heard it's no use crying over spilled milk ! But if there's any chance of my missing a drop of my delicious Glaxo, then I feel I'm justified in letting out a shout. Apart from this, you'll never hear a murmur from me. Just as long as I go on getting my Glaxo regularly, I'm a model of perfection, like every Glaxo Baby.

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ESPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR INFANT FEEDING, SAFE AND SUITABLE FOR GROWING CHILDREN, INVALIDS AND GENERAL ADULT USES.
The contents of this tin are specially prepared to maintain their freshness under all climatic conditions.
A GLAXO BABY
It is important that this tin should be stored IN A COOL DRY PLACE and the lid tightly replaced immediately after use
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R. 68

Nutan is going to make a beautiful bride one day if only she won't lose more time in these screen rehearsals. But then all pretty girls have ambitious mothers who think fame to be a better husband than a man. Anyway, Nutan is going to make "Sone-ki-Chidiya", an attractive picture.

Where will the Hindus of Pakistan end?

A few lakhs will be lost in the next Kashmir skirmish. Skirmish by skirmish they will be wiped out. That is an old historical process.

Who is the richest man in India?

The Nizam! He has 40 crores of rupees invested in Government securities alone without counting his gold and jewels. And he is given a tax-free privy purse of Rs. 50 lakhs per year so that he doesn't get poorer. And you and I are fleeced for tax.

What is great about N. C. Chatterji?

His rheumatism. It makes him irritatingly brilliant sometimes.

Do you pity Dalmia?

I have sympathy for him. He is facing the blind wrath of people in power.

What is Tendulkar doing after his famous biography of Gandhi?

He is building a beautiful little house of his own in an aristocratic locality of the city. Without wearing the white cap Tendulkar got Gandhiji's blessings in full measure.

When a Muslim is killed in Bharat?

Muslims are not killed in India. They die from indigestion and boredom.

Are nuns beautiful to look at?

I have never looked at a nun's face. One must not stare at the holy robes. But I feel that those who dedicate their lives to the service of God should be beautiful within.

When Dilip gets a heart attack?

He retires to his shack at Juhu and gets it massaged.

If Jesus comes to earth again?

He shall search for the meek and return disappointed.

Has S. K. Patil a sense of humour?

How else could an intelligent man like him get along so many years with Nehru?

Sardar Patel was in my dream last night?

You flatter yourself. Sardar Patel never believed in wasting time. Last time when he entered the dreams of others, the princes lost their states.

YOU WANT INDEPENDENT HYDERABAD. WELL, IT WILLBE BUT WITHOUT YOU AS THE NIZAM. I'LL MAKE A WHITE-CAPPED GOAT AS THE NIZAM
YA ALLAH! YA ALLAH WHAT AM SEEING AND HEARING? I'LL RUN TO JINNAH!

EBENEZER S. SOANS (Calcutta)

Does Rummy Sood burn incense sticks?

How else can he get rid of the studio smell?

Does Ameeta know how to tantalize men?

She has fixtures that do that.

What is Dr. Rafiq Zacharia's tearful affection for Morarji Desai due to?

The mysteries of secular love can never be fully explained these days.

T. C. THAKER (Ahmedabad)

Doesn't your step-mother shower love on you?

I never seek charity.

David, though a bachelor, looks like a widower?

All old bachelors look like widowers after a sprint. They never take the trophy home.

VENILAL M. KHATRI (Navsari)

Whom do you prefer in acting: Dilip or Raj?

Dilip is a creative artiste. Raj is merely an imitative one. Dilip tries to live a role, Raj merely apes one. Dilip creates, Raj copies. They are miles apart from each other. One is a master of his emotions, the other is a slave of his mannerisms.

Dhebarbhai looks very innocent?

All penguins do.

Is Nehru preparing to become a yogi?

With new female talent added to Parliament?

I. SIVADASA MENON (Madras)

It is "Noon" in Pakistan?

That is why the nation has lost its shadow. The Americans have swallowed it.

Do you propose to write your autobiography?

I do but truth has been so frightening in my life that I often wonder whether it should be at all told. And half truth is no biography. It is fiction.

MISS MALATI KASHINATH (Thana)

What is Sucheta Kripalani ailing from?

Acharya Kripalani. That is an ailment without any cure.

Once I was caught between two boys in a bus?

Are the boys living?

What do you think of a husband who worships his wife?

I call him a Rummy Sood.

When Krishna Kapoor sees through a key-hole?

She sees Raj merely rehearsing to be able to give a better performance with her.

Boys never understood what I was up to?

But when they do you will be up too! Beware!

Which way to Goa?

Vallabhbhai way, via Hyderabad!

Can Nargis speak good English?

She pronounces the "b" in "debt" and turns the English language into a bad debt.

When does Agha look miserable?

At the end of a racing day.

What is your impression of Yashodhara Katju now?

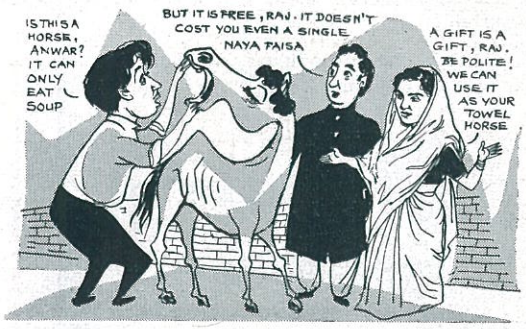
Isn't that guy Bhandari taking all the impressions?

I have heard that Acharya Kripalani is an ascetic.

Is that why Sucheta rejoined the Congress?

What has Raj Kapoor seen in Nargis?

Our film folks don't look a gift-horse in the mouth.


IS THIS A HORSE, ANWAR? IT CAN ONLY EAT SOUP
BUT IT IS FREE, RAJ. IT DOESN'T COST YOU EVEN A SINGLE NAYA PAISA
A GIFT IS A GIFT, RAJ. BE POLITE! WE CAN USE IT AS YOUR TOWEL HORSE

I wish I could own a Lambretta?

Yes, it is a nice little gadget for running up repair bills every month.

Are there any Maulanas in Kashmir also?

Whenever there are two Muslims, one is a Maulana.

Cradles amuse me, Babs?

Wait till the bed overwhelms you.

Who prevents Nargis from embracing Hinduism?

That won't solve her problem in Congress India.

Has Yashodhara Katju learnt swimming?

She has married a boy from a navy that is always in the dry docks.

MADAN LAL SACHDEVA (Gurgaon)

"Bhowani Junction" has been banned in many Asian countries. Why not in India?

In India, the Congressmen wanted to win Kerala by showing an anti-Communist picture. They failed in that purpose. And what the author of the book called them remained unchallenged.

I met your first-prize-winner, Ram L. Nakra, and was sorry to waste time in his company. Why do you give a lift to fools?

In life fools win prizes, which the wise ones would give their lives to get. Can a winner be therefore a fool?

Do you know that in Ludhiana there is a club where every member has to exchange his wife with that of the other?

That must be only on the dance floor.

Raj and Nargis always sing the glories of the Soviet Union. Have they become Communists?

Only in the Soviet Union they are mistaken as husband and wife.

SUBHASH J. RELE (Bombay)

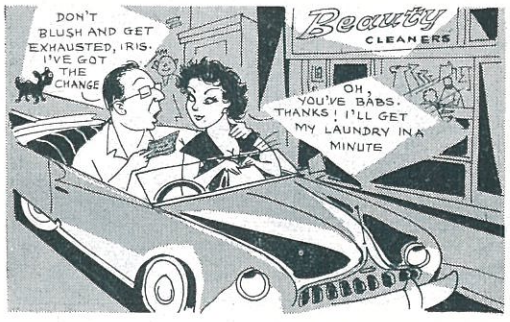
Do you wish to die a critic?

It is now too late to escape that stigma.

Not Mata Hari, but Madhubala! There is little to choose between them as women though their professions could be different. Women look like one another in their confessions and contrivances. Watch Madhubala thrill the screen in "Police", a crime-and-punishment tale.

What is a blush to an Anglo-Indian girl?

A reminder of her laundry charges.



Should I accept dowry?

You must get some compensation for relieving another man of his burden and responsibility.

K. A. Abbas looks like a pawnbroker?

But he hasn't the Jewish look. He has only the size popularized by Hollywood pictures.

What is Hira Mandi?

That is a centre of meat-trade in Lahore. We have quite a few nanny-goats from Hira Mandi in our film industry.

I am attracted by girls?

That is also my chronic trouble.

How would you like Dange becoming the Chief Minister of Bombay?

I'll take a chance with Chavan for sometime even though his Home Secretary keeps prosecuting me vindictively. Dange is an alternative before the final suicide.

Feroze Gandhi is pigeon-chested?

Well, that was a major qualification for catching a pigeon.

What does Chavan see in his mirror?

The ghost of his past.

BETTER DO SOMETHING OR YOU WILL NEVER BECOME THE REAL CHIEF MINISTER
1957
4
MAY
ARRE ICHCHA! THIS GUJERATI DEVIL IS STILL HAUNTING ME

Is Jagdish Sethi a crook?

He fancies himself to be one, but he is not one. Being a Punjabi he likes to grab all records.

Is Bengali a sweet language?

In my bed, it was. But that was long ago. The Communists must have added harsh words now.

Shashi Patel has a searching look!

All Christians have that look. They want to help people in distress.

LOOK AT HIM

* His nose itches, or he has cold in the throat
* He sits up in bed or he runs to the window
* He feels choked and pants for breath
* His inspiration is short and quick
* His expiration is hard and long
* He sweats as he coughs
* His lips are pale
* His face tells a tale

THAT IS ASTHMA

A picture of Pity and Anxiety—Too deep for tears

CHANGE IT INTO ONE OF HOPE AND JOY

USE

NAVRATNA KALPA

A compound of nine gems:-
Diamond, Sapphire, Ruby, Pearl, Emerald, Topaz, Agate, Cat's-eye and Coral

Invented by :

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NAVRATNA KALPA PHARMACY

Jullunder City (India)

In Madhubala's family Parsis have become dream boys. Here is one come to feel the pulse. He is not Shapurji though! This one is Pradeep Kumar getting into Madhubala's dream in "Police", a sensational romance.

What if the Jam Saheb starts thinking loudly?

He will be arrested for planning the cold blooded murder of all white-capped Congressmen.

S. T. ARASAN (Madras)

How does Kardar manage to save a lot of money and still be a debtor?

That is a secret worth forty lakhs of rupees and cannot be shared by beggars like you and me.

Is Hollywood full of Jews?

That is Hollywood's main malignant disease.

A. D. JAIRAJ (Bombay)

Naseem returns to films. Why?

Sohrab probably has to please a creditor and ask for more.

Of all places, semi-nude foreign magazines like "Whisper", "Wink", "Flirt" and "Night & Day" are being sold on Mahatma Gandhi Road in Bombay.

Aren't they being sold on the right road? Gandhiji was also a semi-nude.

Who pays Rs. 5|8|- for Mulk Raj Anand's "Marg" magazine which is as dry as dust?

"Marg" is meant for illiterate tourists who want an armchair glimpse of mysterious India.

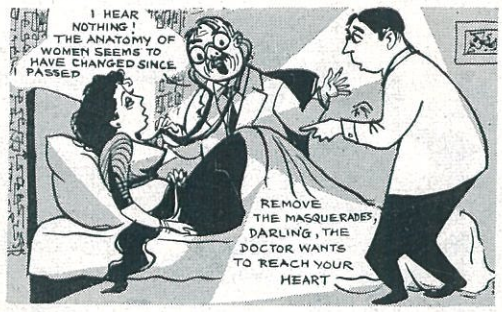
M. MOHAN (Unnao)

When does a bedroom become a 'Mahabharat'?

When the woman fancies herself to be another Draupadi.

What are your latest impressions of a choli?

I have lost faith in this hypocritical garment. You can never say what type of foam rubber is packed inside it.


I HEAR NOTHING! THE ANATOMY OF WOMEN SEEMS TO HAVE CHANGED SINCE I PASSED
REMOVE THE MASQUERADES, DARLING, THE DOCTOR WANTS TO REACH YOUR HEART

KAMAL KISHOR (Ahmedabad)

How would you like marrying a lady doctor?

I don't like Dettol in bed.

Is K. A. Abbas in need of money?

No. He has the whole of Soviet Russia backing him.

If Jaddanbai had given birth to twin daughters?

Jaddan couldn't spring a surprise on Prithviraj. Prithviraj would have required advance notice of that.

MISS C. CHANDRAMANI (Bombay)

What is so heroic about General Shrinagesh?

He remained a soldier in the midst of cockroaches.

V. KAMALA DEVI (Malacca)

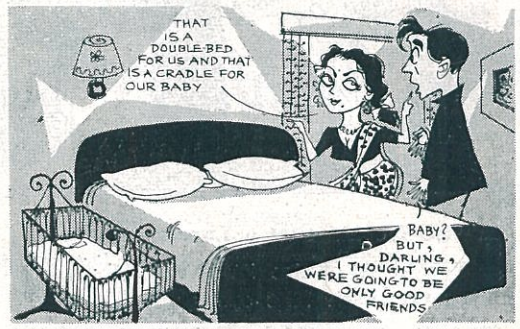
Your view of Kashmir?

I think it should go to Pakistan on the same principle by which we agreed to the partition of India. Sardar Patel also thought the same way.

S. SUNTHARALINGAM (Batticaloa)

Is a woman's idea of friendship the same as that of a man?

No, she introduces furniture into friendship and complicates the whole issue.



What keeps Chandulal Shah and Gohar together?

The natural attraction between black and white.

Has the lie-detector been used in India?

That is one gadget we can't afford to use in India with the papers full of Nehru's speeches and Congressmen's promises.

R. ATHMARAMAN (Madras)

What is your opinion about women of today?

Women of today are the men of tomorrow. Treat them with fear and respect.

RAJ A. CHHUGANI (Poona)

Does Iris have virgin lips?

After working with me for years?

If Helen chases you?

That will be the shortest race in the world.

What has Jan Sangh done so far?

It has consistently helped the Congress to win a number of seats in the legislatures. Jan Sangh is a friendly institution.

Does Nargis have any aim?

She has changed the target recently. She couldn't score the bull's-eye last time.

What is Iris' weakness?

Lobster curry.

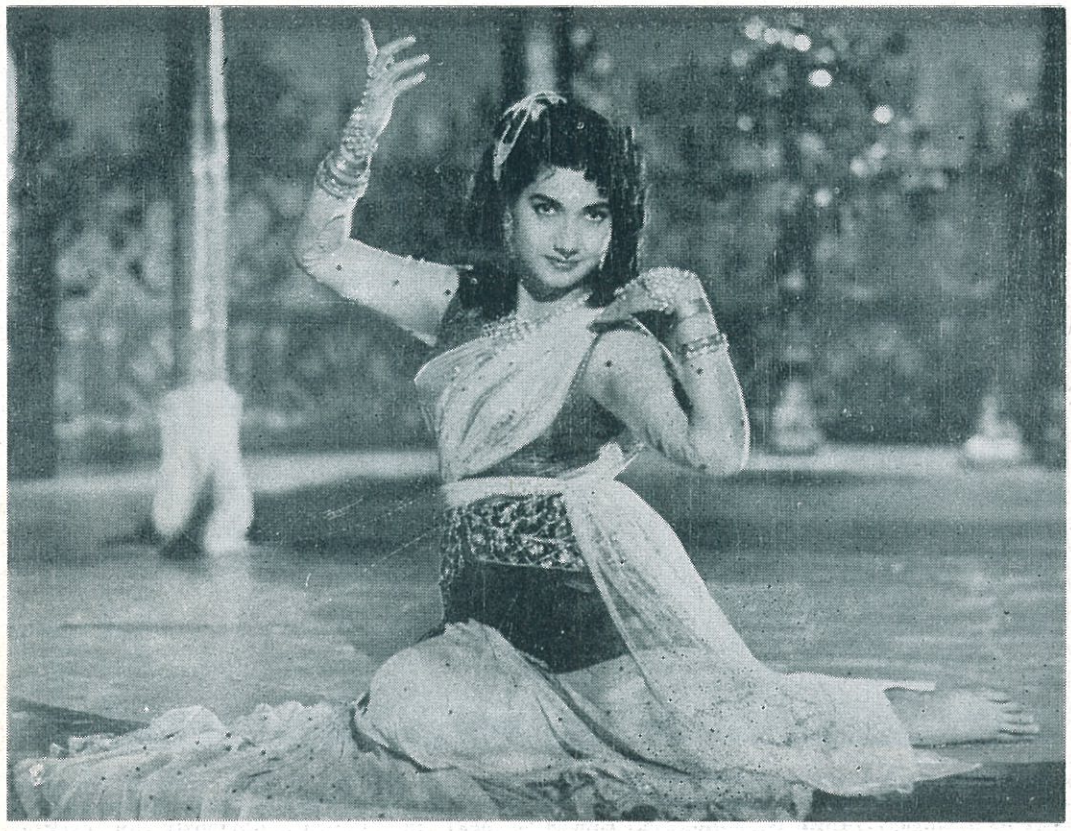
What did Filmistan's "Hum Sab Chor Hain" prove?

All admissions are not necessarily conclusive proofs in law. Read Section 31 of the Evidence Act.

A. S. NARAYAN (Trivandrum)

When Nehru nods?

Maulana Saheb swallows an extra



That is not a duck. That is a woman in rather a strange pose. But then women take so many poses in so many dresses that it really becomes difficult to spot them out. Here is Shakila doing something with her hands in "Mohini", a sensational entertainer.

chicken. A nod from the king always increases the appetite of the courtier.

SUBHASH J. RELE (Bombay)

If we worship you?

I don't mind it, if you leave behind an eight-anna piece every time. I am not prepared to behave like a god without being paid for it.

EH, SUBHASH, YOU CAN'T CHEAT ME WITH ONE ANNA!
OH, LORD, I SPENT SEVEN ANNAS ON A GLASS OF NIRA!
THAT IS CONGRESSMAN'S OKASA! FORGIVE HIM THIS TIME, MY LORD

C. PRABHAKARA RAO (Bombay)

Has Dr. B. R. Ambedkar been really poisoned?

Buddhism so late in life is obviously quite toxic.

K. A. K. AYYANGAR (Madras)

How is Bombay without Morarji?

Prohibition is a better success. We don't read of raids and arrests.

M.V.S. PASUPATHINATH (Calcutta)

Mr. Patel, you look like a scholar?

I am a student, not a scholar. Scholars are usually those who have stopped learning.

P. C. BANSAL (Meerut)

What has now happened to the sun which never set on the British Empire?

It is now servicing the Communist Empire.

HARIRAM G. JUGAT (Bombay)

Because of a small agitation of Muslims the book "Religious Leaders" was banned. Then why is the Government not banning cow slaughter when there has been a nation-wide agitation of Hindus?

Hindus don't put tooth and venom into their agitations.

Are Muslims of India like Maulana Azad or like Sheikh Abdullah?

They are two sides of the same medal. Remember, Nehru has embraced both.

How does Nehru say that the majority of the people are against Akhand Bharat?

I am also against Akhand Bharat. The existence of Pakistan puts the Muslims in the wrong box and we don't have to pay an estate duty on our patrimony.

Why a separate constitution for Kashmir, Babs?

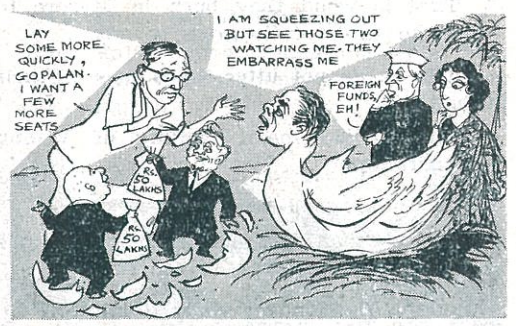
Mistakes are often legalized to give them a complexion of righteousness.

Define death?

Death is the birth of the invisible man.

If Gopalan can lay golden eggs?

He does. How else could he win the elections in Kerala?


LAY SOME MORE QUICKLY, GOPALAN. I WANT A FEW MORE SEATS
I AM SQUEEZING OUT BUT SEE THOSE TWO WATCHING ME. THEY EMBARRASS ME
FOREIGN FUNDS, EH!
Rs. 50 LAKHS
Rs. 50 LAKHS

JAGDISH JAIN (Hapur)

Does Pandit Nehru believe in God?

He believes in Krishna Menon these days.

Do prostitutes ever commit suicide?

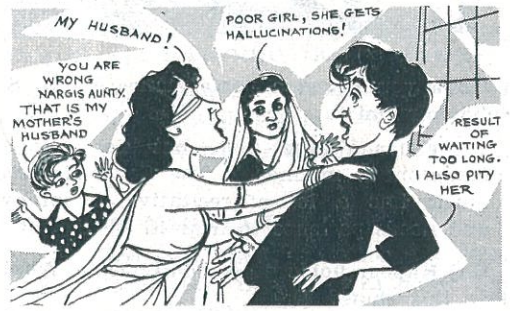
Hunger has neither caste, creed nor profession.

Can you suggest me some good biographies to read?

Read books by Zweig.

Is Nargis playing blind-man's-buff?

That's it! Poor girl!


MY HUSBAND!
POOR GIRL, SHE GETS HALLUCINATIONS!
YOU ARE WRONG NARGIS AUNTY. THAT IS MY MOTHER'S HUSBAND
RESULT OF WAITING TOO LONG. I ALSO PITY HER

MRS. KAMALA V. NATH (Madras)

What presents do ministers receive?

Our ministers are frightfully honest. But they have sons, grandsons, nephews and sons-in-law who appreciate life and motor insurance policies, shares in new industries, land speculation in Ahmedabad and even 5-tola gold slabs on birthdays of their little sons.

What happened to the princes of Baria?

Their bank balances disappeared. It is the bank balance that keeps the blood blue.

How does Sohrab Modi meet with an accident?

He met Mehtab and survived. No more accidents.

If Nehru had an eye on his back?

He would see what goes on in the workshop of Maulana Azad Private Ltd.

What traffic rules do prostitutes follow?

They never allow the cars to collide.

When does a policeman get rest?

Bombay policemen are on furlough since Morarji went.

What is sandalwood?

That is wood they burn in Mysore to kill the stink of Congress scandals.

Actresses do not utter the names of their husbands?

That would mean reciting of Vishnu Sahasranam.

Was Gohar good-looking once?

Yes, she had eyes that searched a man's soul. I always loved to see her.

Maulana Azad never visits Bombay?

Prohibition keeps many illustrious people away from this great city.

When does a beggar quit his profession?

When he gets a Congress ticket.

WERE YOU NOT BEGGING HERE TILL YESTERDAY?
NOW I GET A CONGRESS TICKET, KANASTABLE. NOW YOU COME AND BEG WHEN I BECOME A MINISTER

Have you heard a performance by M. S. Subbulakshmi?

She has a sweet voice but uses it in a monotonous manner. The South Indian music has a lot of recitative monotony and needs patience to hear it.

Raj Kapoor holds press conferences. What does this show?

That the press has reached the handbill stage.

MISS MOHINI GUL (Kuala Lumpur)

Who is earning more: Vyjayantimala or Padmini?

Vyjayantimala works 365 days out of 365 days of the year without counting extra hours and for each eight-hour day she is paid at an average rate of Rs. 2500 per day. Padmini is still years away from this wonderful record.

AJIT S. HARISINGANEY (Thana)

Why are you never seen at the Bombay race course?

I am now competing for the Income Tax Trophy.

D. C. MAHATMA (Kota)

You say you are in love with Nutan! But why?

Can't there be love without a why? Doesn't why give a motive to love?

Anwar knows how to hold them so that they can give all the tension without breaking the spring. Handling women is an art. One must play with the toy without breaking it. Let us see why Anwar is pulling the curves so near in "Police", obviously an exciting picture.

K. K. LAL (Amla)

Do you like the way a Madrasi eats rice?

That is a relic of the Ramayana days.

N. N. KANWAR (Morena)

Road to success?

In Morena, the Mansingh highway is popular and you are already in the State Bank.

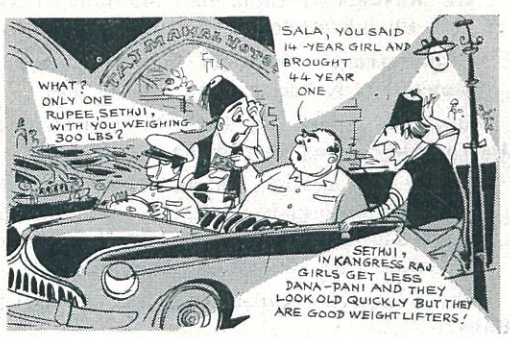
K. BALACHANDRA NAIDU (B.R. Project)

Isn't Governorship a cushy job?

Yes, but insipid. The post is like a big lamp without the filament of power in it.

What will it cost a man to stay at the Taj Mahal Hotel in Bombay for a week?

Rs. 400/- at least without counting the tips to the pimps surrounding the hotel.


TAJ MAHAL HOTEL
WHAT? ONLY ONE RUPEE, SETHJI, WITH YOU WEIGHING 300 LBS?
SALA, YOU SAID 14-YEAR GIRL AND BROUGHT 44 YEAR ONE
SETHJI, IN KANGRESS RAJ GIRLS GET LESS DANA-PANI AND THEY LOOK OLD QUICKLY BUT THEY ARE GOOD WEIGHT LIFTERS!

S. RAMAIAH (Kurnool)

Rajaji says that there must be a strong opposition party in the country?

All Congressmen without office feel that way.

M. L. SACHDEVA (Gurgaon)

Raj Kapoor says that his best friends are Nargis and Ahmed Abbas?

I admire Raj's confession and am surprised about Abbas.

I know a police constable who spent eight thousand rupees on the marriage of his first daughter. What is the economic position of constables in your most advanced state in India?

In Bombay policemen are sole agents of King Solomon's gold mine—Prohibition.

SAMUEL HANNOCK (Bombay)

Say something about the Life Insurance Corporation of India?

It is a mismanaged carnival—a new field for Congress inefficiency and corruption.

M. JANARDHAN (Secunderabad)

Are the Anglo-Indians a civilized community?

The Anglo-Indians use the commode and the toilet paper, two symbols of Western civilization.

P. D. JAIN (Ajmer)

I fail to understand Nadira?

Hers is an Arabian tale—not so easy to understand.

R. J. RAGHAVA AIYAR (Madras)

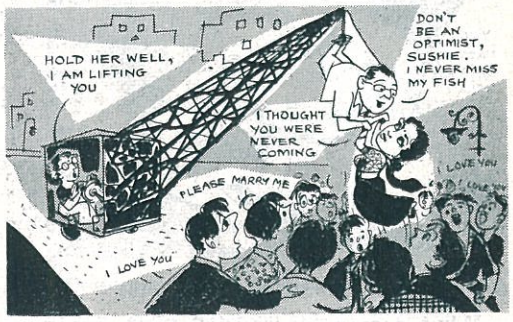
Cannot Sir C. P. Ramaswamy Aiyar fill up the presidential post of the Indian Republic?

No. That is why C. P. once wanted Travancore to be an independent country.

S. C. NANAVATI (Bombay)

Did you ever pass through a triangular love affair?

The girl I married had to be rescued from a traffic jam.


HOLD HER WELL, I AM LIFTING YOU
DON'T BE AN OPTIMIST, SUSHIE. I NEVER MISS MY FISH
I THOUGHT YOU WERE NEVER COMING
PLEASE MARRY ME
I LOVE YOU
I LOVE YOU

MRS. SUNANDA VAINDE (Bombay)

When does Kardar blush?

A blush is emotional honesty. Kardar uses only a smile.

K. P. MALAVIA (Bombay)

Eden resigned! Nehru?

Nehru has neither Suez nor bombs. And no Kashmiri will ever resign over Kashmir.

KRISHNA KUMARI (Bombay)

What is the difference between a keep and a prostitute?

The same that we find between an officers' lavatory and a municipal one.

Who is the Marilyn Monroe of the Indian screen?

Not one of our screen girls is worthy of a Marilyn calendar.

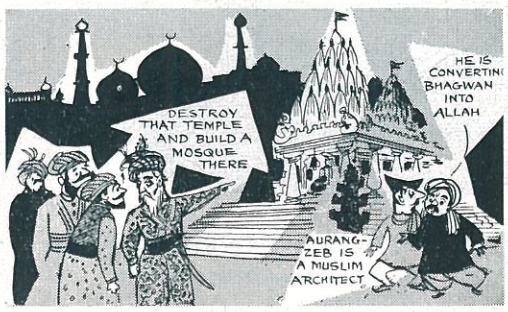
MRS. V. RAMANATHAN (Mannargudi)

Can dead ones predict?

Don't you hear Sardar Patel saying that it needs manhood to turn Kashmir into another Hyderabad?

Can Nargis become an architect?

Architects never advise demolition of old houses in good condition.



Why did Vankudre Shantaram visit Taj Mahal so late?

He was waiting for his Mumtaz Mahal. It is no use studying the design in advance. You must first get material for a beautiful corpse.

This is other worldly love—the way they do it in the Hindu heaven. Nirupa Roy has become such an expert in it that her husband says she has almost forgotten to love on earth. This time Nirupa has got Manhar Desai to keep her company in "Nagmani", a mythological tale.

How many children has Yashodhara Kathju?

She has just taken a husband. Give her time. Everyone is not in a devilish hurry like you.

A. D. JAIRAJ (Bombay)

Why does Nehru shiver at the thought of a plebiscite in Kashmir?

He is pretty sure of his Muslim 'bhaijans'. Nehru is not a fool.

Some of your remarks about Iris Henderson are too personal. Are you not afraid of her fiance?

I am never afraid of invisible persons. Besides, Iris likes to be tickled.

R. SUBRAMANIAN (Palayamkottai)

Can you abuse in Tamil?

No, when I abuse I like to be clearly understood.

Are you loving your neighbour?

If you see my neighbour's face you will denounce Christianity.

G. SUBBA RAO (Madras)

If I become a lunatic?

You will escape our Congressmen and be in a world of angels.

K. V. RAMANA PATRO (Kharagpur)

I think Lord Krishna knew how to control births?

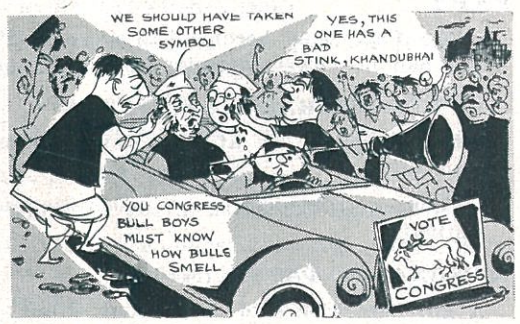
No. He filled the whole of Saurashtra with his product.

Can you embrace Christianity?

I have done it umpteen times.

What is the use of cowdung?

In Maharashtra and Ahmedabad they used it in the elections for painting the Congressmen.


WE SHOULD HAVE TAKEN SOME OTHER SYMBOL
YES, THIS ONE HAS A BAD STINK, KHANDUBHAI
YOU CONGRESS BULL BOYS MUST KNOW HOW BULLS SMELL
VOTE
CONGRESS

Is Johnny Walker a Hindu or a Christian?

A Muslim! That is why we call India a secular state. Even our names have lost their religions.

RAM B. SHARMA (Indragarh)

Is it a fact that Nehru's leadership has contributed a great deal to the growth of a genuine broad-based democracy in India?

Absolutely! Don't you see how broad-based the female element is these days?

YUSUF ALI DAWOODI (Kepala Batas)

Jan Sangh wants to merge Pakistan in India. Do you wish them success?

No. Amputated limbs cannot be joined again.

PRAKASH NARAYAN (Lucknow)

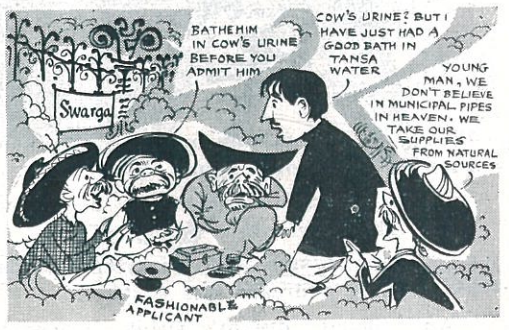
V. K. Krishna Menon worked as High Commissioner for India in England and accepted no salary?

That is why we can't pull him up for the Jeep Scandal.

MISS MANIK BHANDARE (Bombay)

Seven fairies greet a Muslim when he goes to heaven. What about a Hindu?

His toothless ancestors meet him at the gate.


BATHE HIM IN COW'S URINE BEFORE YOU ADMIT HIM
COW'S URINE? BUT I HAVE JUST HAD A GOOD BATH IN TANSA WATER
Swarga
YOUNG MAN, WE DON'T BELIEVE IN MUNICIPAL PIPES IN HEAVEN. WE TAKE OUR SUPPLIES FROM NATURAL SOURCES
FASHIONABLE APPLICANT

When I see you in a photograph you look like a crook?

Photography is not a perfect art yet.

If Pandit Nehru punishes all corrupt Congressmen?

He will have to begin with some of those who are nearest and dearest to him.

My fiance is annoyed with me?

Dissolve the annoyance in marriage.

S. SUNTHARALINGAM (Batticaloa)

Why has Sucheta Kripalani left the P.S.P.?

The Party has become too old now. It has had no power vitamins for years.

C. S. KUSUMBEKAR (Poona)

What is going on at the Koyna Dam nowadays?

Congress contractors are celebrating a festival.

KRISHNAN A. PATNA (Madras)

A girl here wishes to die in your arms?

Ask her if she is prepared to change her mind and live instead. The arms would be there.

K. M. RAO (Calcutta)

Nehru should retire?

Who will then defend our corrupt Congressmen?

Why are the speeches of our President Dr. Rajendra Prasad published in the insignificant columns of newspapers?

He doesn't control the import licenses for newsprint.

Who introduced the sleeveless blouses in India?

The oldest woman wearing them is Vijaylakshmi Pandit.

VIR B. S. CHAUHAN (Mainpuri)

In spite of her youth, beauty and charms Nutan is not so popular with the producers?

Her mother protects her too closely.

SHOBHANADEVI, I SHALL DROP NUTAN HOME SO THAT SHE GETS SOME REST BEFORE DINNER
RUN HOME, SETHJI, YOU WILL MISS YOUR 'DAAL BATI'
DON'T BOTHER, SETHJI, DOCTOR HAS ASKED NUTAN TO SWEAT A BIT TO REDUCE HER WEIGHT

Who will love Shantaram after the conclusion of the divorce scene?

At Shantaram's age women don't love men. They love their money.

Last night I saw Raj marrying Nargis! What sort of a dream was that?

An illegal dream! Drink Congress 'nira' and you'll get the right dreams.

Is K. N. Singh as cruel in his private life as he is on the screen?

No! He is kind and generous to others but very cruel to himself. He thinks life is one long run towards suicide.

HARIRAM G. JUGAT (Bombay)

What do you think of Bhoodan?

It is a fine treatment for constipation.

Jayaprakash has not been ill a single day since he took up Bhoodan.

Pandit Nehru recently said that Kashmir does not belong to us, it belongs to Kashmiris?

That is one way of proving our title. Isn't Nehru a Kashmiri?

D. J. PRABHU (Bombay)

"Future of India lies in your hand". I found this written on the walls of our college lavatory. What do you think?

Right place to advertise family planning.

T. A. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

How to insult a Punjabi?

Make your will first. Invite all relations from Mannargudi. You will need them for your funeral. And then pick up a Punjabi.

YEH, MADRASI, SALA KYA BOLA?
KUCHCHA NAHI BOLA, SIRRR, I WAS ONLY TALKING TO MYSELF ABOUT MY WILL IN CASE YOU RUN OVER ME, SIRRR. I DIE MOST WILLINGLY FOR PUNJAB BUT I LEAVE BEHIND MY WIDOW IN MADRAS, SIRRR

M. S. VISWANATHAN (Madras)

What does a fig leaf tell you?

ACADEMY AWARD

Westrex

SOUND RECORDING WINS OSCAR

for 20th Century-Fox

The King and I

The Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences presented the "Oscar" for the best achievement in sound recording during 1956 to the Sound Department of 20th Century-Fox for their Westrex recorded film, "The King and I". This marks the twenty-fourth time Westrex recordings have won in the twenty-seven years this award has been established.

That in its day it protected something more substantial than yards and yards of cloth do nowadays.

When do pigeons make history?

When eagles rest and peace is being fabricated.

Godrej safes are unbreakable?

That is superfluous strength in these days of empty safes.

Goondas too use Gandhi caps?

Why shouldn't they? Gandhi cap is the world's best mask and mascot for crime.

What did Dr. S. S. Bhatnagar take with him?

Nehru's great knowledge of science of which we read so much in the papers when Dr. Bhatnagar lived.

Has Communism a future?

Cancer must always spread.

If studio accounts were audited?

The auditor wouldn't be able to find his own fees.

What happened to M. D. D. Gilder?

He escaped the Congressmen in good time.

K. T. RAMACHAR (Rayadrug)

Any prescription for external piles, please?

If bleeding, apply Nelson's Hamamelis ointment. If the piles have hardened, see the surgeon. Internally, take a dose of homeopathic Sulphur 12 first thing in the morning and a dose of homeopathic Nux Vomica 200 last thing in the night for one month. That prescription will cure 80 cases out of 100. If you are in the wrong group, consult a good homeopath. Surgery, however, is the quickest method.

MISS MALATI KASHINATH (Bombay)

If Nirupa Roy opens an ashram for sadhus?

I'll be the first sadhu to join her spiritual carnival.

DON'T BE ORTHODOX BABUNANDAJI. YOU SHOULD USE MORE CLOTH TO ESCAPE CHILL
CHILL? TAKE A GLASS OF MY BHANG AND YOU WILL GENERATE HEAT
SWAMIJI YOU — DON'T NEED THOSE BRASSIERES NOW. THEY REMIND ONE OF THE HEAVEN YOU LEFT BEHIND

MISS VEENA (Ajmer)

Which is the best place for honeymoon?

Get the best man first. He will show you the way.

B. PRABHAKAR KAMATH (Udipi)

Do you admire the figure of film actor Mukri?

Yes! For his figure alone, he deserves to be a Congress minister. Mukri is so unique.

J. N. SAHAI (Dehra Dun)

Does not playing the part of a stupid character need intelligence?

I never said that Dhebar was not intelligent. Penguins are pretty intelligent.

A. L. SETHI (Kharagpur)

Nargis, I heard, hates the sight of Dilip?

Not these days! A dig from Dilip Kumar relieves the monotony of the wholesale homage of Sunil Dutt.

If Om Prakash becomes an astrologer?

He will have only one client—Anita Guha. Others won't risk their future with him.

PREM C. SINHA (Arrah)

Should we admire a donkey?

Its patient philosophic look demands admiration.

"A zip in every sip!"
DILIP KUMAR
AMROSE SYRUP
(PASTEURIZED NECTAR OF ALMONDS)
● COOLING ● REFRESHING ● INVIGORATING ●

STOCKISTS & AGENTS WANTED

MOTHER-INDIA PRODUCTS

DHAN-NUR — SIR PHIROZESHAH MEHTA ROAD, FORT — BOMBAY — INDIA

AT ALL CITY STORES

27 oz Bottle ... Rs. 4-50 nP (27 GLASSES). 10 oz Bottle ... Rs. 2/- (10 GLASSES).

Packing & Postage or Freight Extra Remit Cost in Advance while Ordering.

AT ALL SODA FOUNTAINS
37 nP A GLASS

S. MANOHAR (Patiala)

Usually what is the distance between war and peace?

War dwells on the frontiers of peace.

Is Patil related to Krishna Menon?

Yes, they are step-brothers.

PAPU, YOU MADE KRISHNA A MINISTER. WHAT ABOUT ME?
MINISTER
YOU GET THE PROFITS OF THE ELECTIONS. KRISHNA GETS ONLY THE PRESTIGE

MRS. LAXMI (Nandikotkur)

Those who spend lakhs for marriages should be taxed, says T. T. Krishnamachari?

He has his eye on South Indian marriages in which millions of idlis and dossais are consumed in a day.

M. S. VISWANATHAN (Madras)

How does the ex-Maharaja of Baroda make both ends meet?

He has looted enough to last him for six generations.

When does a journalist appreciate Baburao?

Only when he wants to sell a short story to "filmindia".

Future of democracy?

Nehru is still holding up its birth and you are asking for its future.

KANAK YADHAVRAO (Bombay)

When does Shantaram blush?

If Shantaram had a blush he would have died a great man.

Are you a funambulist?

Isn't that also a way of earning an honest living?

BE CAREFUL, BABS, THE INCOME TAX BOYS ARE WATCHING YOU
SO IS GOD, MY DEAR
FILMINDIA
BABURAO IS A GOOD DANCER. LET US GET SOME FREE ENTERTAINMENT BEFORE WE SEND HIM TO HEAVEN
CUT THE ROPE AND HANG HIM
INCOME-TAX
INCOME TAX

M. G. SOMAN (Akola)

What has happened to Mehtab's horse?

Sohrab is not her horse. He is her husband.

S. T. ARASAN (Madras)

What is your comment on Nehru's escape from death in the recent forced landing of his aeroplane?

Isn't it an occasion for thanksgiving? Don't we all want Nehru to live long and do the right thing?

Oh! Baby is frightened! She doesn't know what is going to happen next. Wonder, how many situations like this Vyjayantimala actually faces in life but then she gives a good account of herself in "Chand Chakori", a romantic tale.

RAM L. NAKRA (Jullundur)

What is Maulana's favourite game?

Look below and name the game.

I KNOW HE IS GETTING READY EVEN TO BECOME THE PRIME MINISTER BUT I MUST FIRST FIND THE PEACOCK THRONE
PAPU, I WANT THE PEACOCK THRONE FOR FEROZE. HE IS SUCH A PEA-COCK
HUMAYUN KABIR IS READY TO BECOME A MINISTER NOW

I saw Qasim Razvi in my dream?

The dream is likely to come true soon.

When did Russians pray last?

On the day Stalin died. It was a thanksgiving prayer.

I would like to have the exact number of Menons in India?

You can't count ants.

Do you hate Jews?

That is hating intelligence.

If we export Keskar to Russia as their Information Minister?

We'll get his ashes back within a week.

K. PONNUSAMY (Poona)

Tenzingh is a climber. Is he an author also?

Those who go to the top of a mountain see more of the world and become wiser.

Is it possible for one to touch the feet of another without bending and bowing?

Laxman kissed the feet of Sita with his eyes.

MISS MALATI KASHINATH (Thana)

Is Mala Sinha a Christian?

Only by birth! Rest of the time she takes her father along with her.

Is K. Asif clean?

He has a new shirt on Fridays.

What sort of a god do the bootleggers worship?

They worship Morarji who guarantees them prohibition.

OH, MAHADEV MORARJI, WE OFFER YOU A VIRGIN DEVADASI. SHE WILL SING AND DANCE FOR YOU AND KEEP YOU IN GOOD HUMOUR. PLEASE GRANT US PROHIBITION
SO BE IT MY DEVOTEES OF PROHIBITION
OH GOD, DON'T LISTEN TO THEM. THEY ARE ILLICIT DISTILLERS

E. V. CHHAPWALEY (Uran)

Have you ever seen a dream dancing?

When Kamla Laxman dances a dream comes true.

AHMED AZAD (Secunderabad)

Madhubala Limited—sounds a little odd!

Abbajan Attaullah has always been oddly original.

P. S. EASWARAN (Calcutta)

What are the Mountbattens to us?

They are friends who helped us to swallow the princes without causing indigestion.

SUBHASH J. RELE (Bombay)

How can a lady hurt you?

By refusing to become a woman.

Why is Morarji Desai against you?

Doesn't everyone need a hatred to keep his heart burning?

What touch of divinity has woman got?

To her is given the spark that lights new lamps of life.

PRIZE WINNERS FOR MAY

1st Prize to K. M. Rao (Calcutta); 2nd Prize to Subhash J. Rele (Bombay); 3rd Prize to Miss Malati Kashinath (Thana); 4th Prize to K. V. Ramana Patro (Kharagpur) and 10 consolation prizes to the following:—Miss Manik Bhandare (Bombay); K. K. Lal (Amla); N. N. Kanwar (Morena); S. C. Nanavati (Bombay); I. Sivadasa Menon (Madras); Madan Lal Sachdeva (Gurgaon); S. T. Arasan (Madras); A. D. Jairaj (Bombay); Mrs. M. Mohan (Unnao) and Miss Veena (Ajmer). Money orders are being sent to all the prize winners.

How to trap a Sindhi girl?

Get a good job, take a nice flat and dress like a bridegroom! She will walk in blindfold.

REGAL HOTEL
NOTICE TO PASSENGERS
DON'T GET EXCITED, MY LITTLE WIFE. I AM NOT A MAHA-RASHTRIAN, I AM A SINDHI. WHEN I GET YOUR FATHER'S DOWRY I SHALL GET YOU A FLAT.
HOTEL ? WHERE IS THE JOB AND THE NICE FLAT?
HE HAS GIVEN ME A POST-DATED CHEQUE. LET IT CASH FIRST

What happened to Bhausaheb Hiray?

He was buried alive. That is what happened to the courtiers of Moghul emperors.

If Krishna Kapoor could sing?

She is singing these days a sweet lullaby which gives Raj a peaceful sleep with no nightmares. God bless both.

If I wink at Neelam?

I won't insure the risk.

When Motilal yawns?

Shobhana also yawns and they stop arguing for the day.

No saints in our film industry?

Nargis threatens to play the "jogan" now.

If Morarji Desai had a tail?

We wouldn't have had to strain our imagination on the Hanuman Jayanti Day.

If Prithviraj talks sense?

You must keep an ambulance ready otherwise the shock will kill you.

What happens when Pandit Indra smiles?

Death shows its teeth.

Does Morarji want to go to heaven?

He wants to go wherever Sardar Patel is to give a full report on Nehru.

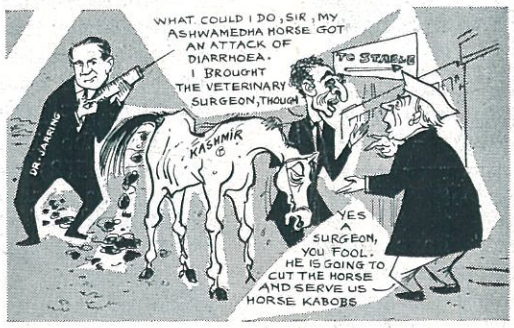
If donkeys had two legs?

It would have become easier to identify some of our Congress ministers.

MISS U. PAI (Bombay)

Have you read V. P. Menon's wonderful book "The Story Of The Integration Of The Indian States"?

Yes, it is a great story of a twentieth-century Ashwamedha with the horse missing. In it Sardar Patel and his general, V. P. Menon, have covered themselves with glory. I wish, however, that they had allowed the invisible horse of their Ashwamedha to stray a little more east


WHAT COULD I DO, SIR, MY ASHWAMEDHA HORSE GOT AN ATTACK OF DIARRHOEA. I BROUGHT THE VETERINARY SURGEON, THOUGH
TO SWALE
UR. JAMING
KASHMIR
YES A SURGEON, YOU FOOL. HE IS GOING TO CUT THE HORSE AND SERVE US HORSE KABOBS

and west into territories we had partitioned away. Now, don't mix up the great warrior—statesman V. P. Menon with our muddle-headed diplomat, Krishna Menon, in whose international 'Ashwamedha' the invisible horse runs back to the stable with diarrhoea after every engagement.

P. S. GOEL (Meerut)

What is the worst side of marriage?

The cradle side. It screams at the wrong time and makes the bed tremble.

When one becomes a millionaire?

The Income Tax Officers come to dinner.

Why do people go with closed eyes to heaven?

With a beautiful destination in view who likes to see the dirty landscape one has to pass through?

Why do people ask God for so many things?

Because He gives them when you least expect them. God always dramatizes His bounties by wrapping them in mystery and suspense.

Why do our ministers read "filmindia"?

Everyone likes a mirror.

Why do people call you names?

Lord Vishnu is called a thousand names and worshipped. How can a mortal escape what God doesn't?

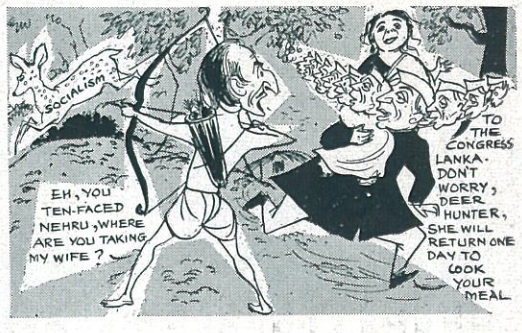
How are you built?

With the same parts as you. But the quality of the raw material used is better.

JIWAT C. MOORJANI (New Delhi)

What was Acharya Kripalani's biggest defeat?

The political divorce between him and Sucheta.


SOCIALISM
EH, YOU TEN-FACED NEHRU, WHERE ARE YOU TAKING MY WIFE ?
TO THE CONGRESS LANKA. DON'T WORRY, DEER HUNTER, SHE WILL RETURN ONE DAY TO COOK YOUR MEAL

Nobody abuses me?

You have miserably failed in life. Abuse by "friends" is the first symptom of success a man should experience.

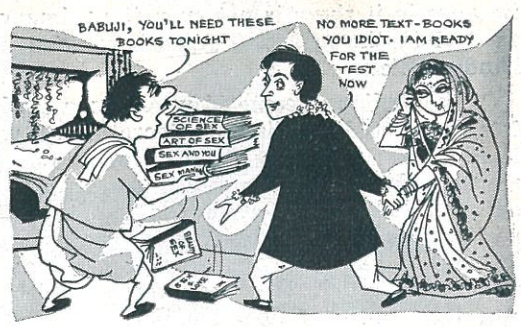
What are the fundamental rights of a Pakistani?

The Holy Quran says: "But when the forbidden months are past, then fight and slay the Pagans wherever ye find them, and seize them, beleaguer them, and lie in wait for them in every stratagem." (Sura 9—Verse 5. The Holy Quran by A. Yusuf Ali). With this seed of teaching eternally embedded in the holy book, what lesser fundamental right will a Pakistani accept?

JIWAT C. MOORJANI (New Delhi)

For whom are these books on sex written?

For the have-nots. Once you get the goods you don't need the books.


BABUJI, YOU'LL NEED THESE BOOKS TONIGHT
NO MORE TEXT-BOOKS YOU IDIOT. I AM READY FOR THE TEST NOW
SCIENCE OF SEX
ART OF SEX
SEX AND YOU
SEX MANUAL

Rs. 300/- EVERY MONTH IN 14 PRIZES

The following prizes will be awarded every month for questions which are considered interesting or elicit interesting replies in the "Editor's Mail".

1st Prize: Rs. 100|-; 2nd Prize: Rs. 50|-; 3rd Prize Rs. 30|-; 4th Prize: Rs. 20|- and 10 Consolation Prizes of Rs. 10|- each.

A reader can ask as many questions as he likes but those letters which bear the Priority Coupon will be answered first. A reader gets three coupons free per copy and he has therefore the chance to catch the bus thrice every month. Questions should be neatly written, or typed if possible, with some blank space left between two questions. It is in this blank space that the editor writes his replies. Unless the letters are signed they won't be considered.

In awarding prizes, the editor's decision shall be final and absolutely binding and no correspondence will be entertained about the distribution of the prizes.

The names of the prize-winners will be announced in "Filmindia" every month and the prize money will be remitted by money order.

Cut the coupons below and fix them to your questions if you want to be answered quickly.

1 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE
MAY 1957

2 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE
MAY 1957

3 PRIORITY COUPON
CUT HERE
MAY 1957

Ah, that security look! Women pull things together and hide their estate when they find some one with searching eyes unnecessarily nosey. Vyjayantimala brings a new thrill to the screen in "Chand Chakori", directed by Sadiq for All India Pictures.

TAX PAYERS ON THE SCAFFOLD

In organized society crime and punishment have to go together. But all punishment has to be commensurate with the crime if the lawmakers of a nation want their people to respect their laws. It is not enough merely to do justice to a man. Those who administer justice must also convince the man that justice has been done to him. This conviction can come to the man only if the law under which justice is meted out is basically just, fair and equitable and is administered impartially and without pressure, prejudice, motive or vindictiveness.

Even a tyro, knowing only the primary law of give and take in human relationship, can tell you that the Indian Income Tax Act is hardly a law that deserves the respect of our people. Because in it there is not even the primary give-and-take which we find in the primitive Arab bargaining under the cover of a handkerchief.

The Indian Income Tax Act is a lawless law—unjust, unfair, inequitable, sadistic, autocratic and revolting—all at once. It is a law which no free and self-respecting citizen can ever respect. It is a law in which are already sown the seeds of a citizen's dishonesty, crime and cunning. It is a law that expects crime and dishonesty from a citizen and almost prays for it. A law like that creates new criminals because a law that anticipates crime with such fervent faith, as the Income Tax Act does, can only turn a nation into a colony of criminals and

This section is the monopoly of "JUDAS" and he writes what he likes and about things which he likes. The views expressed here are not necessarily ours, but they carry weight because they are written by a man who knows his job.

thus defeat its own purpose. And unless this law is revised soon and made just and equitable, it is not only going to bring home smaller and smaller dividends every year but is also going to build the coffin of our future progress and plans. Mark these words!

The Indian Income Tax Act is one law which has more penalties, and more severe ones, than our Law of Crimes. Under the Indian Penal Code, a man who commits larceny may get off with a small fine; one guilty of culpable homicide not amounting to murder may escape with a jail change of six months, but under the Indian Income Tax Act, a man who fails to file a return either under Section 22(1) or 22(2) is liable, under Section 28(c), to a fine not exceeding one and a half times the amount of the income-tax and super-tax payable by him. And this fine is a sweet indulgence, being absolutely discretionary, entirely autocratic and, of course, perfectly inequitable.

One can understand a responsible body like the Appellate Tribunal imposing such a fine but the Income Tax Officer and the Appellate Assistant Commissioner, both prayer-for-promotion post-holders toying with such crushing fines without being judicially trained in the administration of law and justice is perhaps the most pathetic outrage of all our time-honoured canons of human justice.

Forgetting many minor pinches, the main penalties under the Income Tax Act are levied under Section 25(2); Section 28; Section 46 and Section 44(E & F). Of these the most important ones, and therefore the most objectionable ones, are the penalties levied under Section 28 and 46. Section 25(2) punishes failure to give notice of the discontinuance of a business, profession or vocation within 15 days of such discontinuance and authorizes the Income Tax Officer to levy upon the assessee as much penalty as the tax levied upon him subsequently. Penalties under Section 44(E & F) are levied for avoidance of tax by manipulative transactions in shares, securities, dividends, etc. Seeing the anti-social activities and the manipulative genius of some of our business magnates, there is a lot of justification for penalties under Section 44(E & F).

But the Income Tax Officers rarely play football with Sections 25(2) and 44(E & F). They usually kick about with **seem to be worried about their little one in "Bhakta Dhruva", a** Sections 28 & 46 with which they can score more goals and get early promotions.

Section 28 magnifies minor offences and levies major penalties as under:

1. Penalty of a sum not exceeding 1½ times the amount of income tax and super tax payable is levied for the following offences:

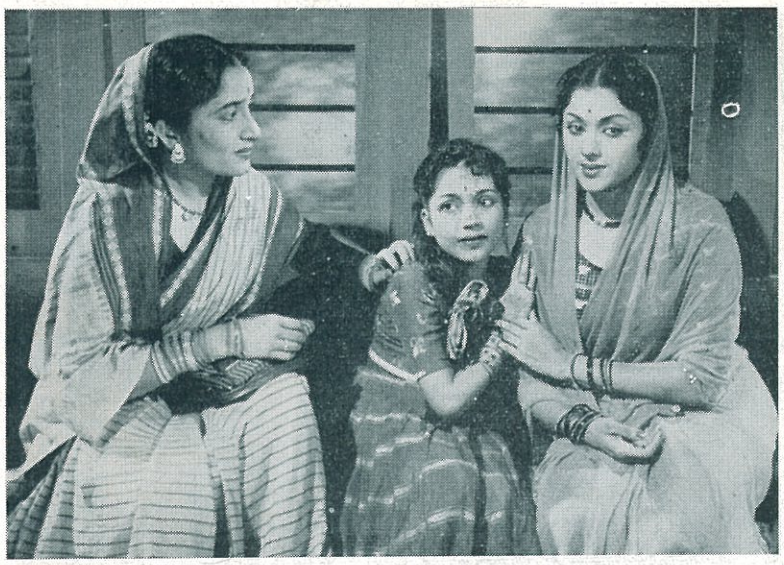
(a) Failure on the part of an assessee to submit a return within 60 days after publication of a notice in the newspapers under Section 22(1).

(b) Failure to submit a return within 30 days after the Income Tax Officer has served a notice under Section 22(2).

(c) In cases reopened under Section 34, for income escaping assessment due to omissions or remissions of either the assessee or the Income Tax Officer, a penalty is levied on factual or imaginary grounds.

(d) When the Income Tax Officer is satisfied that an assessee has furnished wrong or untrue estimate of advance tax payable by him (Section 18(2) and 18(3), the above penalty is also imposed.

2. Penalty of a sum not exceeding 1½ times of the extra tax or super tax that would be payable after being caught by the clever I.T.O. for the following offences:



Aunties are always popular with little girls because mothers are harsh in their affection. And who would not like such a well-padded aunty as Padmini? Baby Naaz just clings to her in "Payal", a social tale released through AVM.

(a) Failure to produce accounts, documents, or information on as many points as the Income Tax Officer may want, or a statement of all assets and liabilities within any time from 24 hours to 24 years as specified by the Income Tax Officer under Section 22(4). Usually the time given is three days for answering 300 queries and submitting certified extracts of six years' accounts.

(b) Failure to attend personally or produce evidence to satisfy the Income Tax Officer who is already not satisfied under Section 23(2) with the return.

(c) When the assessee has concealed the particulars of his income or deliberately furnished inaccurate particulars of such income. Section 28(c).

(d) When the assessee has without reasonable cause failed to furnish an estimate of his total income under Section 18(3).

Even in these two types of penalties, it will be seen that the quantum of penalty is more for comparatively lesser offences while a really serious offence like concealment and deliberately furnishing inaccurate particulars gets a smaller penalty.

Section 28(6) of course assuredly ends by saying: "The Income Tax Officer shall not impose any penalty under this Section (28) without the previous approval of the Inspecting Assistant Commissioner." That adds insult to injury and makes even a corpse smile in derision, knowing what amount of pious humbug passes off under the pompous label of an Inspecting Assistant Commissioner.

Section 46 is a multi-pronged instrument of torture and coercion cast in a primitive mould and wielded with fell and ruthless accuracy by the Commissioner, the Income Tax Officer and the Collector. It is a common rosary of the father, son and the holy ghost of the Income Tax Department.

Under Section 46(1) when an assessee is in default in making a payment of income tax (note: "a payment" means any single instalment) the Income Tax Officer **may in his discretion** levy as much penalty as the arrears straightaway but if he is in a cattishly playful mood and feels like reducing a big lion to a little mouse, under section 46(1A), he may levy a little penalty first and then watch the fun, levy a little more again and get some more fun and go on levying more and more penalty from **"time to time"** according to his **"discretion"** till he reaches the original figure of the arrears of tax.

And the assessee cannot appeal against these penalties unless the tax has been paid (Section 30). So even if the principal tax gets completely scrapped in the Appellate Tribunal—the other Appellate stage should never even be dreamt of for this concession—the penalty if paid still remains as a dowry with the Government.

This is a very interesting game which, it is said, takes many assessees running to the homes of the Income Tax Officers loaded with fish, fruits, provisions and presents. And we are told that quite a few Income Tax Officers are these days wondering whether their young brothers and nephews could possibly get into the grocery business to sell the excess supplies. This is believable because wherever there is discretionary power, there is subsidiary profit.

The ruthless and grosser forms of coercion under Section 46 are: freezing the assessee's business, notifying his friends and creditors, attaching his bank account and assets, auctioning all property, liquidating his business and finally putting him in jail.

Any man will admit that such ruthless and sadistic coercoin under Section 46 is at once blind and unjust based as it is primarily on the sole judgement of a solitary man—the Income Tax Officer. To accept the judgement of one man as infallible and to erect on it the scaffold of law to hang the assessee till dead is to say the least not only glaringly unjust but also barbarously uncivilized.

If our lawmakers really expect such a law to be respected by free citizens they are living in a fool's paradise. Reaction to anything so palpably unjust has to set in some day and the lawmakers will be sooner or later compelled to revise such inhuman laws in a hurry, because the more unjust a law the more violent the reaction.

We do admit that some sort of penalty should be there to compel the professional tax-evader to do his duty. But punishment must be commensurate with crime. A penalty of 1½ times the tax is not a penalty. It is a vindictive extortion. The State cannot be guilty of extortion which is an immoral act. Penalty must not be wedded to the amount of tax arrears. Penalty must be progressive beginning from Rs. 50 for the first default and going up to a maximum of Rs. 1000|- for repeated offence. A penalty on such a scale can be called a judicial penalty. Anything else is an immoral levy.

There is another penal section which puts the wig of a judicial officer on an usually empty nut. It is Section 37. It turns the Income Tax Officer, the Appellate Assistant Commissioner and the Commissoner—all official canvassers of revenue —into judicial officers and gives them power to:

(a) Enforce attendance of any person and examine him on oath. Failure to attend is punishable with a fine not exceeding five hundred rupees under the Civil Procedure Code (Order 16 Rule 12).

(b) Compel production of documents.

Even in heaven they seem to fall ill. Sulochana and Shahu Modak seem to be worried about their little one in "Bhakt Dhruv", a devotional tale retold by Ashok Pictures.

(c) Issue commissions for the examination of witnesses.

(d) Impound and retain in their custody any books of account.

(e) Institute proceedings under Sections 193 and 196 of the Indian Penal Code for giving or fabricating false evidence or for corruptly using or attempting to use as true or genuine evidence knowing it to be false or fabricated. The punishment for these offences is fine and imprisonment ranging from three to seven years.

(f) And finally, if provoked, any of these officers can become in a minute both the prosecutor and the judge under Section 228 of the Indian Penal Code and summarily sentence an assessee—on the spot—to a simple imprisonment for a term up to six months or fine up to one thousand rupees or both if the assessee intentionally insults or causes interruption during the course of the judicial proceedings i.e. when any of these officers is holding court. These are called contempt of court proceedings.

One can concede these penal powers to an august body like the Appellate Tribunal but to confer them on official canvassers of revenue is to put a severe strain on all our time-honoured canons of equity and justice.

As our readers will realize all these penal sections penalize only the citizen. They expect the citizen to be responsible, to be regular, to be prompt, to be honest and to be disciplined. There is nothing in the entire Income Tax Act which insists on any reciprocal behaviour, promptness, honesty and discipline from any of the official canvassers of revenue. Like Caesar's wife they are placed above suspicion and by doing so the law is made unjust and inequitable.

In actual practice these penal sections not only cause the ruin of an assessee but also operate to the detriment of our tax revenues.

It is well known that Income Tax Officers, who collect advance tax under Section 18(a) and who enjoy the power under Section 34(a) and (b) to reopen cases within eight and four years respectively, sleep at least for four years over assessments and then suddenly wake up under pressure one morning in the third week of February and want to complete all the cases in arrears. Several notices under Sections 22(4), 23(2), 37, 34 start flying around with a hundred queries attached to each notice, all demanding answers in three days. Extensive extracts

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from account books, detailed explanations of bank credits and withdrawals for several years and vouchers for all imaginable items of expenditure are all at once demanded in three days. When the assessee fails to keep pace with these hurricane demands, penalty notices under the different sub-sections of Section 28 are issued and before the assessee can even recover his breath, a best-judgement assessment under Section 23(4) is imposed upon him and a notice of demand under Section 29 is issued asking him to pay the tax for all the years that assessments have been pending within a week. All this to catch the last date of 31st March, the winning post of the annual quota.

The assessee can never cope with this unholy rush. He cannot supply all the thousand and one details which the Income Tax Officer wants about transactions which took place six or eight years ago. He cannot pay the new levy of the tax imposed arbitrarily and unjustly, having no cash on hand. The profits which he had made six or eight years ago have probably been swallowed by the misfortunes of the subsequent years. The assessee thus becomes a defaulter for no fault of his own. He becomes a criminal merely because the Income Tax Officer indulged in criminal negligence by sleeping over his cases for four or six years and did not complete the assessments in time.

The story of revenue collections will be entirely different if all assessments are completed regularly every year. There will be more revenue collected and less distress among the assessee. A Government which wields a ruthless coercive machinery cannot complain of shortage of officers. It is the sacred duty of a Government to make the job of revenue collection a fine and efficient art—art that will maintain a free citizen's dignity and goodwill.

Where is the sense in dragging an enterprising citizen to the scaffold in an unholy hurry and crushing and crippling natural enterprise? An intelligent man like our Finance Minister, T. T. Krishnamachari, should think seriously over the human factor involved in this unpleasant task of tax collection and evolve a just and equitable method of collecting tax by making both the assessees and the officers of the Income Tax Department share the discipline and responsibility equally and equitably.

To do this effectively, the spirit and letter of the Income Tax Act must be revised immediately and the citizen must be made to feel a willing partner in our exciting adventure of building a great nation.

Unless this is done, let our leaders write off the success of the second Five-Year Plan. Let them realize that a Government, however, powerful, cannot insult and crush a citizen and then expect him to pay the taxes. Even cows go off milk when the udders are squeezed vindictively.

Our Finance Minister would do well to realize that the strict enforcement of a just law is justice while the sadistic coercion of an unjust law is rank tyranny which no self-respecting, free citizen would ever tolerate. A law must first inspire respect before the lawmakers can demand obedience to it from the citizen.

CHOOSE THY FRIENDS WISELY

America's synthetic civilization with its atomic sound and fury now seems to have come home to roost. Crime seems to have become the keynote of American social life these days. Crime is nothing new in America. Its roots run to the early settlers in the new continent who laid the first foundations of this powerful nation by crime and killing on a vast scale. For years they continued to wipe out the natives and then they killed each other for oil or slaves till they reached a stage when they needed some peace merely to make crime an organized national industry.

Today every second American boy is a delinquent. Thanks to Hollywood movies, television crime thrillers and horror comics! Very recently in Chicago fifteen teenagers filled themselves up with cheap liquor, caught hold of Alvin Palmer, a 17-year-old Negro boy, and beat him to death with a ball-peen hammer. As Joseph Shwartz wielded the hammer, his 14 friends enjoyed the fun of a Negro boy being bludgeoned out of the world. States' Attorney Benjamin Adamowski said he would ask the death penalty for all. The Attorney said: "They've got to learn they can't work in gangs in the belief that only the one who commits the crime will be punished".

The Arabian dates seem to be good lung developers. Even women look like gymnasts. Wonder why Suresh doesn't eat some seeing that Chitra has been so visibly benefited in Producer Arora's "Neelofar". Poor Sundar! To him even dates are sour.

A week earlier 15-year-old Robert Maslowski went out with three other teenagers in a stolen car to rob a motel and while doing so shot the motel owner through the heart.

Last August while Labour Columnist Victor Riesel was coming out of Lindy's Restaurant, Telvi, a hoodlum, threw sulphuric acid in his face. Telvi was stationed on a Manhattan side street for the outrage by Johnny Dio, a highly successful career hoodlum, who had undertaken the assignment from the "bosses". Telvi was paid $ 500 and was told that Columnist Riesel was unfaithful to his wife and his wife wanted his face burnt. When Telvi, however, discovered the identity and status of his victim, he demanded $ 50,000. Two weeks later, Telvi was shot in the head and dumped into a gutter.

17-year-old adenoidal kid, Frank Santana, who looks like a malnourished mouse, called himself "Tarzan" and led a teen-age gang of a dozen hoodlums, called Navajos. They moved around in blue-jeans and leather jackets, trimmed in yellow and carrying the portrait of a Navajo Indian. One day in 1955 they were looking for the Golden Guineas, another gang of hoodlums. They met 15-year-old William Blankenship, a model student, the son of a research chemist. Little William was soon shot dead without any ceremony by Tarzan.

23-year-old John Gilbert Graham got his mother insured for $ 37,500 and then put a time-bomb into his mother's suitcase as she boarded a plane containing 44 passengers. The time-bomb exploded killing all on board. Fifteen months later John Gilbert Graham went to the gas-chamber laughing and calmly inhaled the cyanide gas.

Crime germs seem to have entered the very bloodstream of American mothers and infected even new births. In July last year, in Houston, Texas, a two-year-old girl beat to death a five-month old baby with a large perfume bottle and a stick, after the mother had left the baby in a neighbour's home and gone out.

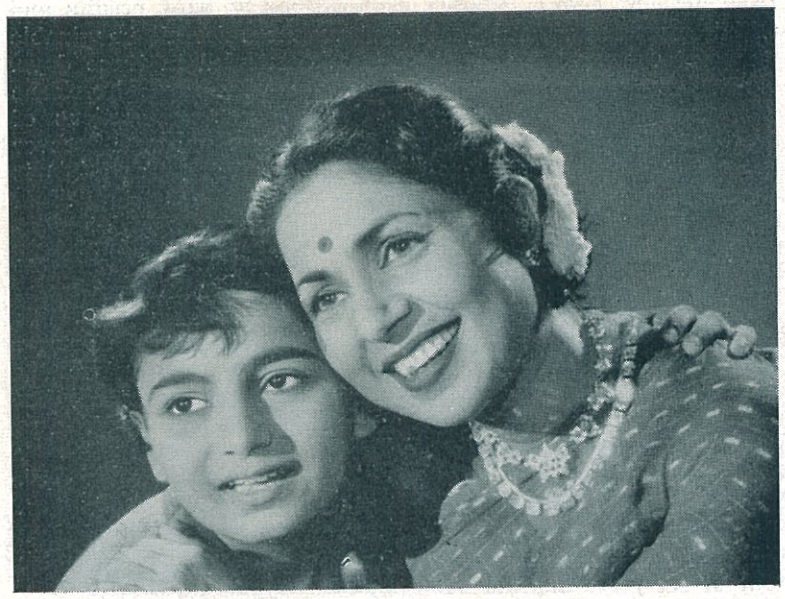
In 1955, in a single year, 500,000 children were brought to courts in America for delinquency. Crime has thus become a nursery industry in America.

According to the F.B.I. Chief, Edgar Hoover, the 1956 harvest of crime would go well over two and a half million major crimes i.e. a 14.4% increase over the previous and a world record of a major crime every 12 seconds.

The half-yearly official statistics completed from January 1956 to June 1956 reveal that every day from January to June 37 Americans were killed; 260 felonious assaults were committed, 55 women were raped; 738 cars were stolen; and 4377 larcenies, 164 robberies and 1463 burglaries were committed. That is a daily score in answer to the criminal's Christian prayer: Give us this day our daily bread. On a population basis this means a serious crime for every 129 persons in the country.

Mr. Quinn Tamm, an assistant director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, said that one out of every 18 persons in the United States belonged to "the criminal element" and claimed that his Bureau files contained finger prints of 71 million Americans. And the total population of America is a little over 165 millions. Seeing that 2-year-old American babies have started killing now, Quinn Tamm's finger print records should soon have all the 165 million finger prints.

An F.B.I. analysis of crime figures disclosed that in the big cities of America one person out of every 22 was arrested and charged with some offence in 1955. In the first half of 1956, the average was one in every 18. A substantial progress!



Achala Sachdev now knows more tricks of the children than of men. She has become the professional mother on the screen. Romi and Achala have a moment together in "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke", a romantic tale.

It is time that the American nation, which so loudly talks of carrying its freedom and civilization to other countries, should stop and think about this ever-growing tragedy at home. If this is the civilization which America proposes to export to other countries, it is high time the other countries stopped these dangerous imports.

Seeing that one man in every 18 Americans is a potential criminal according to American official statistics and considering the fact that living and travelling Americans carry the dangerous germs of crime within them, all nations in the world must think ten times before allowing American citizens to land into their countries. Like rats who carry plague fleas, every 18th American must be carrying crime germs on him.

Since India is flirting dangerously with American men and money these days, it is worth our while thinking seriously over this problem of American cooperation. It will be good for Indians to remember that old proverb, "Who sleepth with dogs shall rise with fleas".

THE NEW RACKET OF NAYE PAISE

On 1st April 1957—All Fools' Day—for no earthly reason we adopted the decimal system of coinage of dividing the rupee —our basic coin for international exchange—into hundred parts and in doing so added two zeroes to our daily life. There was no particular necessity or emergency for this coinage reform seeing that by a mere change of coinage we do not increase the crop in our fields. But since the Congress took over our freedom and our country we have somehow always put the cart before the horse in a hundred different things that affect our day to day lives. We thus have Prohibition which snatches the glass of genuine liquor from our hands and replaces it with one of illicit liquor and in doing so substitutes vicious crime for a legal act of pleasure. We now have an anti-bigamy law which puts a premium on monogamy and connives at illicit sexual relationship between man and woman. We now have a divorce act which makes marriage a lend-and-lease affair and turns a woman's person into a piece of furniture on seasonal hire. And on March 21, 1957, we adopted a new National Calendar according to which we are now in 1879 Saka Era—78 years behind the rest of the world.

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When a man loses his sight, a woman loses half her capacity to lead him into temptation. Manhar Desai cannot see what Nirupa Roy wants him to see and she is therefore feeling sorry to have lost an eternal battle which a woman considers her birthright to win. See these two involved in an old war in "Nagmani", a costume tale which fails to provide sufficient costume to Nirupa Roy.

We could not escape these odd impositions due to the infantile convulsions which our senile Congress leaders got because of the unbearable impact on them of sudden freedom and power. Men who have never led a practical life of utility to themselves or to society but only specialized themselves in rousing mass hysteria by demagogical demonstrations can never know how an average citizen feels when he is imposed upon by power and people that get no response from him.

The new decimal coinage is therefore a reform imposed upon our people without their consent or sympathy. Seeing that a mere change of coinage does not improve in any way the economic condition of the people, it is difficult to understand the unholy hurry with which our "Ma-baap" Congress Government thrust this reform down the throats of the people.

Having presented the people with this accomplished fact without their consent and much against their desire, people at least expected the Government to observe a strict moral behaviour during the period of transition during which the new coin has to drive the old coin out of existence. For months the Government has been advertising, through films and newspapers, the exact exchange relationship between the new and the old coins, calling upon people to understand the exact relationship and asking them to cooperate with the Government to make the period of transition as speedy and smooth as possible. Our people, innocent victims of all "welfare" reforms of our Congressmen, have been doing their best to help the Government. But has the Government kept its tryst with the financial morality one expects from the State? The unfortunate answer is 'NO'.

Government departments, like the posts, telegraphs, transport and sales tax, seem to have turned the introduction of the Naye Paise into an opportunity for launching a new racket of illegitimate profiteering at the expense of the people. The table of exchange which the Government has so widely advertised has been brushed aside by the Government itself in its dealings with the people. Prices of postal stamps and post cards have been arbitrarily fixed with the help of the lower coin, ignoring completely the collective value of the basic rupee coin which has been split into a hundred parts. Thus when a man pays in a rupee and expects 21 postcards at three pice each and one pice change as he used to get previously, he is now given only 20 postcards at 5 Naye Paise each. The man thus loses a postcard and a pice i.e. an anna which means a clear loss of 6¼% on the basic rupee coin. While one can expect a little sacrifice of adjustment at the lower denominational stages, it is difficult to reconcile oneself to a difference of 6¼% in value at the rupee stage. Do we have to understand by this that the rupee has lost 6¼% of its intrinsic value by the introduction of the Naye Paise? At least that is what this postcard deal shows. Or are we to come to the conclusion that the Government has decided to use this opportunity of introducing the Naye Paise for a little blindfold and illegitimate profiteering? Isn't it time that a government, which expects a lot of morality from the people in this "welfare" set-up, itself observed a little morality in its own dealings with the people? Or is a government above morality?

Let us see what havoc this Naye Paise racket, as arbitrarily worked out by the Postal Department, has played with the magazine "filmindia". We are giving below a table showing the difference in postal rates of registered newspapers for postage and registration charges based on our April '57 issue weighing 25½ tolas. We have to incur the registration charges to guarantee the honesty of the delivery postman.

No. of copies	Old Rates Rs. As. Ps.	New Rates Rs. N.P.	New Rates their equivalent in old coin Rs. As. Ps.	Excess over old rates
2	0 10 0	0.71	0 11 4	0-1-4
4	0 12 0	0.93	0 14 10	0-2-10
8	1 0 0	1.32	1 5 2	0-5-2
12	1 4 0	1.75	1 12 0	0-8-0
16	1 8 0	2.15	2 2 4	0-10-4
20	1 12 0	2.55	2 8 9	0-12-9
24	2 0 0	2.97	2 15 6	0-15-6
28	2 4 0	3.39	3 6 3	1-2-3
32	2 8 0	3.81	3 13 0	1-5-0
36	2 12 0	4.25	4 4 0	1-8-0
40	3 0 0	4.65	4 10 8	1-10-8
44	3 4 0	5.07	5 1 2	1-13-2
50	3 10 0	5.69	5 11 0	2-1-0

Thus you will see that while we used to pay Rs. 3-10-0 for postage and registration for a parcel of 50 copies—a very common and popular parcel in our set-up—we are now paying Rs. 5-11-0 i.e. an increase of 56.89% in postal rates.

Now, those who think that the Naye Paise merely replaces the old coin with a trifling sacrifice here and there should be disillusioned seeing the racketeering and arbitrary manner in which our Postal Department has used this opportunity to increase its rates—in our case by 56.89%. The problem before us today is: who is to bear this excess postage—the reader or the publisher—seeing that the publisher is already punished by a recent increase of 25% in import duty on art paper and a severe slashing of import quotas of art paper?

In all the democratic states of the world, except India, all printed literature enjoys the privilege of the lowest postal and rail rates as such literature is considered to be a part of a nation's education. In Soviet Russia, the State spends millions and millions of its funds not only in printing educational literature but also in distributing it free or at a nominal price not only in Russia but also in other countries of the world.

In India where literacy is hardly 15% and where it is most imperative to educate our masses as quickly as possible to

enable them to enjoy the benefits of a democracy, not only were old postal rates very heavy already but they are now made worse by the new racket of extortion called the Naye Paise. Is this moral and is this the direction in which our Government should go to reach the much-boosted destination of a Welfare State? Some of those Congress demagogues who mount twenty-foot high rostrums to deliver Christ-like sermons on morality and welfare should answer this question.

What is true of Filmindia and its postal tragedy due to this Naye Paise racket is true of almost every article of human use or consumption. The decimal coinage has been turned into a golden opportunity for shameless profiteering not only by the people but also by our "welfare" Government. Doing so is at once a pity and a disgrace.

YOU'LL HARDLY BELIEVE —

THAT Fatehsinhrao Gaikwad of Baroda, an ex-Mahrooja—qualified himself as a Congress candidate for Lok Sabha by drinking eight glasses of milk every day during 45 days of his election campaign. He won the election. Cow's milk is a great disinfectant and 360 glasses of it must have killed the bacteria not only in his system but also in his father's. Next time Fatehsinha should try Nira. It has heavenly bliss in it.

THAT Punjab's Chief Minister, Sardar Pratap Singh Kairon, doesn't like the word "chaprasi" for his office peons. He wants to call them "sathi" (companions). The old boy still seems to be suffering from the election fever of mock humility. He should now make his "chaprasi" a "sathi" in the pay-packet.

In that make-up Pradeep Kumar does look like a philanthropic Parsi but since philanthropists are not usually seen on a beach with a beauty, Pradeep seems to be pursuing something other than philanthropy or rather a restricted model of philanthropy. Anyway let us find out what he is doing there with Madhubala in "Police", a crime thriller produced by Deep and Pradeep Productions.

THAT according to the 23rd Report of the Public Accounts Committee one officer of Nehru's External Affairs Ministry is reported to have taken three advances from Government under the label of "Hospitality" and purchased five cars in succession and sold them at profit again. The way Nehru seems to countenance this type of corruption in his own Ministry, one wonders which other favourite gets a cut on such transactions. One can never say.

THAT the world's greatest "dufferomat", Krishna Menon, having lost face in the United Nations has now been made our Defence Minister to save Nehru's face in the international field. The army boys will now be expected to know Kathakali and devil-dancing, the two great arts of Malabar which Nehru also loves.

THAT for the first time in the long history of the Bombay Municipal Corporation, Congressman Dr. Simon Fernandes was kissed in the Corporation Hall by a woman when he was elected the Mayor for a short tenure. After the recent High Court decision the woman cannot be prosecuted for kissing in the public but had Dr. Fernandes been elected the Mayor for the full tenure of his office one wonders what more this woman would have demanded from the old Congress doctor. A kiss was extracted merely for a six-week tenure.

THAT after the recent visit of Morarji Desai to Bombay, friends of Morarji Desai say that Pandit Nehru has got five new headaches called Sucheta, Subhadra, Sushila, Renuka and Tara, and the man is beating his bald head in trying to solve the problem of this female pentagon. Pandit Nehru should not forget that Delhi has had always a Moghul solution to all problems.

THAT Bhausaheb Hiray, our ex-Revenue Minister, in spite of his being a loyal Congressman, is left out of the Chavan Ministry and is left sucking his thumb. So Bhausaheb got neither the Ministry nor Maharashtra. That is what we like about Morarji. He never forgets his enemies.

THAT according to E. V. Ramaswamy Naicker, Tamilnad's Mahmud of Ghazni, "Elections are essentially the activities of rogues. They are not for straightforward men". And yet he

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supported the election of Kamraj Nadar and claimed Nadar's victory as his own. When is old Naicker breaking Nadar's idol?

THAT seeing that old Rajaji was deeply engrossed in scientific studies of subjects like B.C.G., H-Bomb tests and decimal coinage, Pandit Nehru, who himself believes in scientific research, was loathe to disturb Rajaji's studies and propose him for the post of the President. It was therefore due to Rajaji's preoccupation that Nehru had to propose Dr. Prasad once again as the President of India. The post is evidently reserved for a certain age group.

THAT Gubbar Singh, the notorious dacoit of Madhya Pradesh who is a natural ear-nose specialist, has decided to celebrate Congress victory in the recent elections in his own unique manner. He has announced his intention of cutting a thousand noses and two thousand ears before next Diwali. Hundreds of terrorized villagers waited in deputation on Chief Minister, Dr. Katju, who heard their grievances with his deaf ears and probably thought of awarding a Padma Vibhushan to Gubbar Singh. Dr. Katju seems to have heard that Gubbar Singh is a physician curing ear and nose diseases.

THAT the Reds of Kerala have sworn to run the Government without the slightest corruption and to do this they have decided to appoint new Public Relations Officers in every Government department. It is said that Congressmen have applied for the posts with a view to sabotage the Reds and perpetuate corruption.

THAT Congress President Dhebharbhai, Nehru's Penguin edition, has evidently been reading Baburao Patel's new book, "Burning Words". Said the Congress Penguin, "The Congress has a lot of careerists. Even before the leaders' elections are held, M.L.A.'s are coming in search for ministerial posts". For what other purpose, does the Penguin think, these M.L.A.'s have joined the Congress? Doesn't he know that a minister's son can be an insurance magnate overnight and earn Rs. 50,000/- a month?

THAT A. K. Gopalan, the Communist leader, said the other day that old-time Congress contractors for teak-wood had offered him a bribe of one lakh of rupees to turn criminal suits against them by the Kerala Government into civil suits. Gopalan said that he had reported the incident to Pandit Nehru. These contractors are fools. They should have offered the money for the Congress election funds. Communists don't take bribes from private parties. When they need money they rob banks.

THAT speaking the other day at a dinner of the Indo-German Cultural Society, Sri Prakasa, the Congress Governor of the Prohibition State of Bombay, said, "I hope our German friends will not take us to be uncultured or inconsiderate but realize that we are law-abiding citizens and we are in a Prohibition State where the law does not permit that beer should even be seen on the table, although sometimes it may be available under the table." The Germans evidently appreciated the gentle hint as thereafter their heads could not be seen above the table.

THAT our Finance Minister T. T. Krishnamachari seems to have already become acutely aware of the mess that is being done in the Commerce and Industry Ministry by Morarji Desai. T.T.K. probably feels that the good work he had done in this Ministry is fast being undone. T.T.K.'s friends, therefore, attribute to him some new sayings like: "Bulsar bull in a China Shop". "The arrogance of the Finance Minister is matched by the ignorance of the new Commerce Minister." The second baby was put in A. D. Shroff's lap but he refused to own it as it looked awfully T. T. Kayish. Shroff likes a baby with a Parsi look—with long nose and spasmodic neck, not to forget the snuff-box in its hand.

THAT our Man from Malwan, Sadoba Patil, has at last been "trusted" and made a Cabinet Minister by Nehru. It was a reward for saving Nehru's Menonly face by getting the unpopular "dufferomat" elected by popular Congress duffers. The

Quite coy! Nutan brings spring to a screen which has usually dying autumn spread over it. She gives one more brilliant performance in "Sone-ki-Chidiya", a romantic tale of human sighs and smiles.

portfolio given to S. K. Patil is, of course, an unknown one called Irrigation and Power. But our good old Man from Malwan can always be relied upon to irrigate the brains of the Cabinet and to dig a tunnel under the power which other members of the Cabinet enjoy.

THAT Yeshwantrao Chavan, Bombay's Chief Minister—the youngest in India of that species—is fond of reading Peter Cheyney's crime thrillers and regrets that he cannot do so any more as Cheyney died last year. Chavan need not be so disheartened. He can now start reading Sadoba Patil's biography.

THAT our big Marwari film magnate, Tolaram Jalan, celebrated, on the All Fools' Day, the umpteenth birthday of film actress Jabeen Jalil. There were no candles on the cake and the calendar of age could not be guessed. It would be good if film actresses like Jabeen and Ameeta use Marwari "laddoos" for their birthday celebrations in future. Marwari "laddoos" are like tennis balls and one cannot stick candles on them. Their age can thus pass as a family secret to the grave.

THAT our Sindhi actress, Sheila Ramani, has at last started getting home-sick. She evidently wants to make a home now as she has started collecting various household gadgets. Said Sheila, "Anything that looks gadgety gets me and then I buy it". That is all right for the kitchen! But a home has two rooms and Sheila must get a good "gadget" for the bedroom now. And the best way to get a good serviceable "gadget" there, is not to get a secondhand one misused by

others but to secure a brand new one without a single screw rusty.

THAT film actress Madhubala says, "I am at work all the thirty days of the month, doing six roles on an average, so that I hardly have time to be Madhubala". At Rs. 2,500|- per day, the average price which these top stars get, that is an earning of Rs. 75,000|- per month by her own confession. And the Income Tax authorities are led to believe that poor Madhubala has no money to pay even small income-tax instalments. We always told you that Papa Attaullah Khan was a great artiste.

THAT Morarji Desai, our Commerce and Industry Minister, seems to be fast improving since he landed in New Delhi. At the "Filmfare" award-giving function this year, the guests noticed more flexibility in his spinal cord as he allowed the function to go on till 1 A.M. contrary to the rule of closing down all entertainment sharp at midnight. We always knew that Jai Chand Jain could sell a share of Bennett Coleman & Co. even to a saint. At this rate, Congress is bound to lose more seats in the next elections.

THAT in a tug of war between our Army 'jawans' and Naga women recently held at Themokedima in the Naga Hills, our Army "jawans" were swept off their feet completely within a few minutes. In future our Army Chiefs should not expose the "jawans" to such trials of strength seeing that they are trained only in emptying tankards of beer. We are sure they would have beaten the Nagas—men and women both—in cocktails and ballroom dances.

The role of a bride is an eternal fascination for a female. She loves to play a bride even as a child around little sand houses, and after marriage when she has long ceased to feel like a bride, she wants to go on looking like one. That, however, calls for effort, for, that merciless thing called Time does not cooperate with her. See Nirupa Roy trying to hold back the hands of the clock in "Janam Janam Ke Fere", a social theme produced by Mukti Films.

THAT film actor Sunil Dutt seems to have suddenly acquired a passion for junk these days and is reported to be bidding high for the dump heap in the R. K. Studios in the hope of discovering a jewel. That is a strange hobby for a young man with a bright future.

THAT the gentle and kindhearted producer of B. B. Productions lost his nerve when he found Nimmi, the charming heroine of his picture, "Deep Se Deep Jale", suddenly vomiting on the sets. Wondering whether one flame had already lighted another, the shooting was stopped and a doctor was brought in a hurry. After an anxious week it was diagnosed to be only a bad case of food poisoning—probably due to a bad fish. We all prayed for dear Nimmi's life for a whole week. Our prayers were answered.

THAT in a Welfare State, it is quite natural that every one should be interested in the welfare of every one else. It is therefore not surprising that film actress Kamini Kaushal should be worried about the welfare of Dilip Kumar who is undergoing a severe cross examination these days in a police court in a prosecution filed against Madhubala. But what makes Kamini think that all the welfare news about Dilip are relayed from Producer Hiten Chaudhury's home?

My favourite....

DABUR AMLA HAIR OIL

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DABUR (Dr. S. K. BURMAN) PRIVATE LIMITED

CALCUTTA—29

Once, only apples, strawberries, roses and maidens' cheeks used to wear the red colour in Bulgaria. Now that colour has embraced even Bulgaria's politics and government. The produce of Bulgaria's extensive orchards, however, has become none the less sweet for Communism.

SOFIA

The City of roses and Red thorns

★

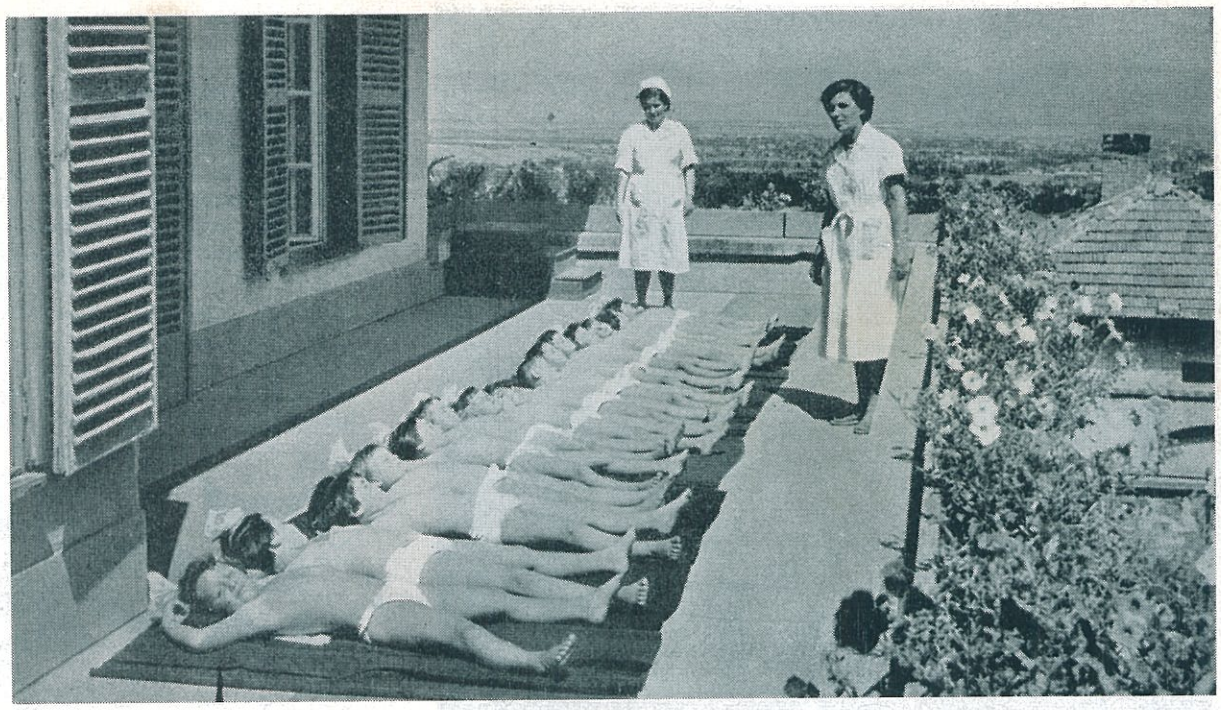
SITUATED in the centre of the Balkan Peninsula, Bulgaria is a small country appearing to be content with playing a small, silent part in the explosive political drama of today's world. It is of course a committed character in the drama for, according to its own lights, it is a proud part of the "900-million strong camp of peace and socialism", and according to others, one of the staunchest satellites of the Soviet Union. But Bulgaria today is away from limelight.

Behind its present silence and comparative insignificance, however, lies an old and turbulent history of an ancient nation which has had many moments of noise and glory, mischief and misery. And that history reveals that the Bulgarians are not so quiet a people as they appear to be today and that they have known well the art of creating political crises, precipitating wars and expanding their country's boundaries, as well as the humiliation of foreign rule and the heroism of freedom struggle.

Though its size has varied with its shifting boundaries through the centuries, Bulgaria today occupies an area of 42,799 square miles and provides a home for 7,500,000 people who annually increase at the rate of 12 per 1000. The big blue Danube constitutes its northern boundary and separates it from Rumania. In the west its next-door neighbour is Yugoslavia whose Tito was till recently held by it to be an enemy of the 'socialist camp' and Titoism to be a crime, but with whom it is now trying to develop friendly relations, confident that Joseph Stalin cannot come back to life. In the south its neighbours are Greece where once upon a time the very word Bulgaria was intensely hated, and Turkey, under whose yoke Bulgaria writhed for five long centuries. In the east, the Bulgarian shores are washed by the Black Sea, a blue and calm stretch of water unnecessarily misnamed. The Balkan Mountains run right across the country and divide it into Northern Bulgaria and Southern Bulgaria. The Balkans incidentally were once known as Haemus range, a name, like Himalaya, derived from the Sanskrit word "Hima" meaning snow.

FROM VOLGA TO DANUBE

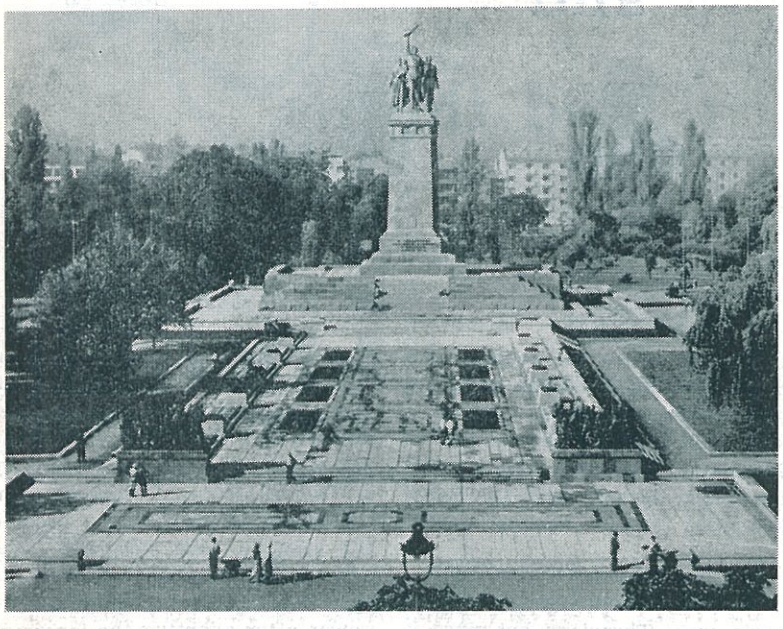
The original inhabitants of Bulgaria were Thracians but since it seems to have been the destiny of practically every chunk of territory on earth that its original inhabitants would not continue to be its masters, the Thracians gave way to new occupiers till in the 6th century the Bulgars, originally a Ural-Altaic people hailing from the banks of the Volga, crossed the Danube, occupied the area overcoming the local Slavs and soon developed into a mighty Slav power after adopting the language and customs of the Slavs. And then for quite some time the star



Communism wants more and more manpower and in Bulgaria, like in most other Communist countries, children are a prize national product. There a woman has only to deliver half a dozen children to be titled as a heroine.

of the Bulgars continued to be in the ascendant and they won victories against Magyars and Greeks, extracted tribute from Serbs and Byzantines and wielded sway over Macedonia, Messaly, Epirus and Albania.

Towards the second half of the 10th century, however, Bulgaria broke up into two kingdoms, a fact which proved favourable to its Byzantine rivals who soon turned the tables and the West Bulgarian kingdom into a Byzantine province. The Bulgarians continued to suffer foreign domination till 1186 when they mustered enough courage and strength to launch a rebellion. The rebellion was successful and a third Bulgarian kingdom came into being. But this renewed phase of freedom for Bulgarians was to prove short-lived, and a many times longer and grim period of slavery awaited them. The Turks, who had emerged as a fierce race of conquerors in the east, began their march westwards to swallow European countries and Bulgaria was one of the first to fall into the Turkish gullet. The Turks captured Trnovo, the old Bulgarian capital, in 1393 and by 1396 the country's enslavement by the Turks was complete.



This is the Monument to the Soviet Army built by Bulgarians in Sofia. It is a common sight in East European countries but in some places the foundations of the familiar monument are already appearing to be shaky.

The Turks held Bulgaria in their vicious grip for five long centuries and it was only in 1877, when Russia came forward as guardian of the Slav races and entangled Turkey in a war, that Bulgaria regained its freedom. The period that followed up to the World War II constitutes mainly the reign of two monarchs, Ferdinand I and Boris, and was characterized by many monarchical intrigues and much turbulence as demonstrated in the Balkan Wars. In both the World Wars, Bulgaria's rulers ranged the country against the Allies greatly affecting its well-being. In 1945, however, Russia once again came forward to help its brother Slav nation, this time to rescue it from its pro-German rulers and their Axis patrons. The Red Army occupied Bulgaria in September 1945, and soon afterwards, as a corollary, the Communists came into power.

RED GOLDEN RULE

Bulgaria thus has a long tradition of friendship with Russia, a tradition which is being observed zealously ever since Georgi Dimitrov, the late Bulgarian Premier, laid down the golden rule: "For the Bulgarian people friendship with the Soviet Union is as vital as are the sun and air for every living being". Dimitrov himself followed the precept to the extent of choosing Moscow as the place of his death in 1949. Bulgarians seem to believe greatly in Dimitrov's golden rule, for, all that has recently happened in other parts of the Communist world appears to have caused little stir in Bulgaria.

Anyway, whatever the taste of the kind of freedom Bulgarians enjoy under Communism and howsoever shifty the Communist policy, Bulgaria has made quite impressive strides towards progress and prosperity since the last war. A backward agricultural country a few years back, and even now considered to be one of the most economically backward countries in Communist Europe, Bulgaria now claims to be a country with a well-balanced industry and agriculture. It successfully completed its First Five-Year Plan in four years during which time some 700 new industrial enterprises were launched. And it has now its own heavy industry which not only meets the domestic needs but makes a large contribution to the export trade of the country. Industrial goods now account for about 60 per cent of Bulgaria's exports. And among the many things that Bulgarian industry produces for home as well as abroad are lathes, drilling machines, electric motors and appliances, automobile lead batteries, wireless receivers, automatic telephone exchanges, lifts (elevators), trolley buses, railway rolling stock including passenger cars and freight cars, and even ships.

An idea of the country's progress can be had from these facts: In 1955 the power output was 50 per cent higher than in 1952, the result of the establishment of several new hydropower stations. The average per capita output of the textile industry in cotton, jersey and silk fabrics is seven times above the prewar level. The total industrial production in 1953 was five times higher than in 1948.

FERTILE ORCHARDS

In agriculture, the output of the food industry is more than three times as high as in 1939. Among the famous items which the Bulgarian soil produces are strawberries, which are grown extensively in the Plovdiv regions and are well-known in Europe for their size, succulence and sweetness; tomatoes, of which Bulgaria exported in 1953 three times as many as in 1939; apples, of which, with the orchard-acreage increased by more than four times since 1944, Bulgaria produced 159,273 tons in 1954 as against 77,600 tons in 1944; grapes which are exported in large quantities; and roses which are cultivated extensively in the area called the Rose Valley and whose attar forms an important item of export. Another important Bulgarian produce is tobacco and it forms one of the chief articles of export.

Sofia is the capital of this quiet and modest and yet interesting country where Communists and roses are cultivated side by side in peaceful co-existence. But while the roses look as pretty as roses do, the Communists only look like a cluster of thorns. Situated at the foot of Mt. Vitosha, Sofia lies on a plain 1700 feet above the sea, and is traversed by several streams tributary to the Iskar River. In the earlier days, Sofia bore the name Serdika but that name was changed when the country's fortunes changed. During the Turkish rule it gained in importance but it became Bulgaria's capital only in 1879, shortly after the country became independent.

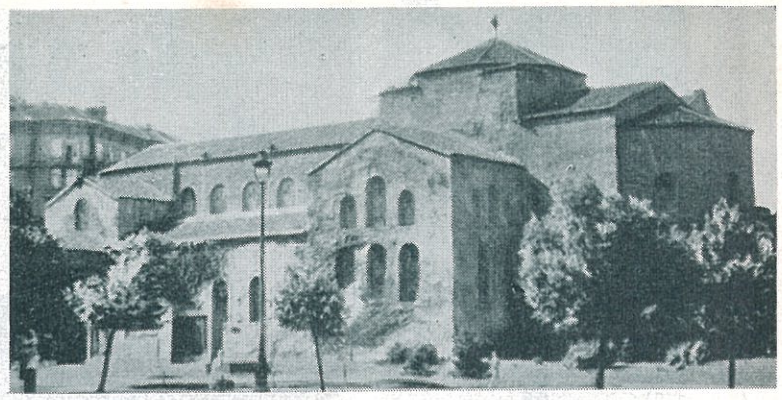
MODERN CITY

Today it is a modern city spanned by fine spacious boulevards and containing handsome, modern buildings. It is the seat of the government and the centre of all political, social and cultural life. It boasts of a number of universities, scientific institutes, theatres, operas, cinemas, libraries and stadia. Its new city centre surrounded by tall and handsome buildings testifies to its being a modern metropolis humming with trade and traffic. Among its more important boulevards are the Stalin boulevard along which lies the Palace of Justice; the Molotov boulevard on which is situated the National Bank of Bulgaria; the Rousski boulevard, and the Tolboukhine boulevard which is beautifully dotted with trees and from where one gets a fine glimpse of Mt. Vitosha, which is now turned into a national park with numerous rest homes and tourist lodges.

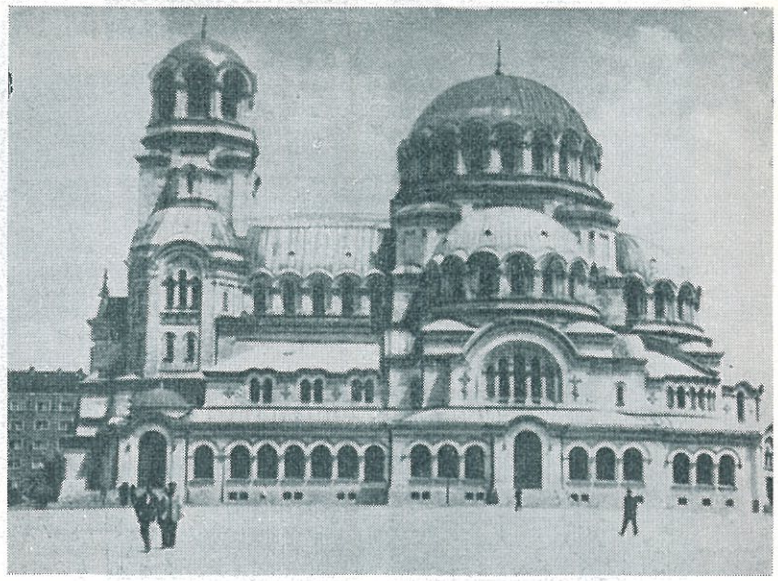
Among the items of tourist interest in the city are the University of Sofia; the National Academy of Sciences; the George Dimitrov Mausoleum; the churches of St. Sophie and St. Georges, both ancient monuments; the National Archaeological Museum; the National Art Gallery; and a modern cathedral dedicated to St. Alexander Nevsky. The Liberty Park with its swimming pool and all is a fine spot. Besides the Liberty Park, Sofia possesses about 140 more parks and gardens. The new maternity hospital, Tina Kirkova, is another worth visiting place. It is claimed to be the biggest and the best equipped institution in the Balkan Peninsula.

Another thing worth observing by the visitor to Sofia, though rather discreetly, is the women. Strange as it may appear the Bulgarian women, in spite of Communism, wear smart, colourful and fashionable clothes and make the streets and cafes of Sofia quite lively. That Bulgarians regard feminine beauty as a legitimate and pleasant thing in life is proved by the existence of numerous beauty parlours in the capital where expert beauticians help women to look their best, and of several fashion houses where models display the latest trends in female apparel. That sounds like a bit of Paris in Sofia but then the Bulgarians are a people who have known colourfulness in life longer than Communism.

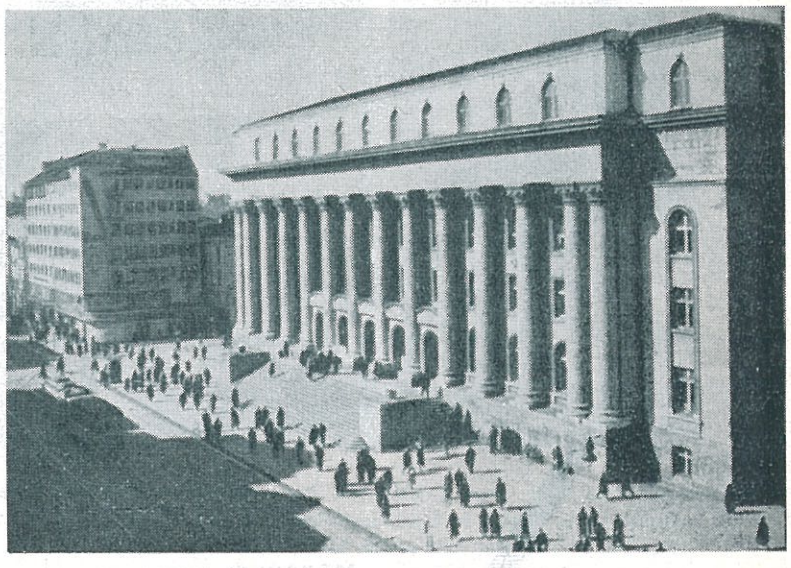
In any case, this land of fragrant roses, succulent strawberries, colourful skirts and red politics is worth a visit.



St. Sophie Church is one of the ancient-most monuments in Sofia and its silent stone walls tell a long tale of hardships for Christianity in Bulgaria.

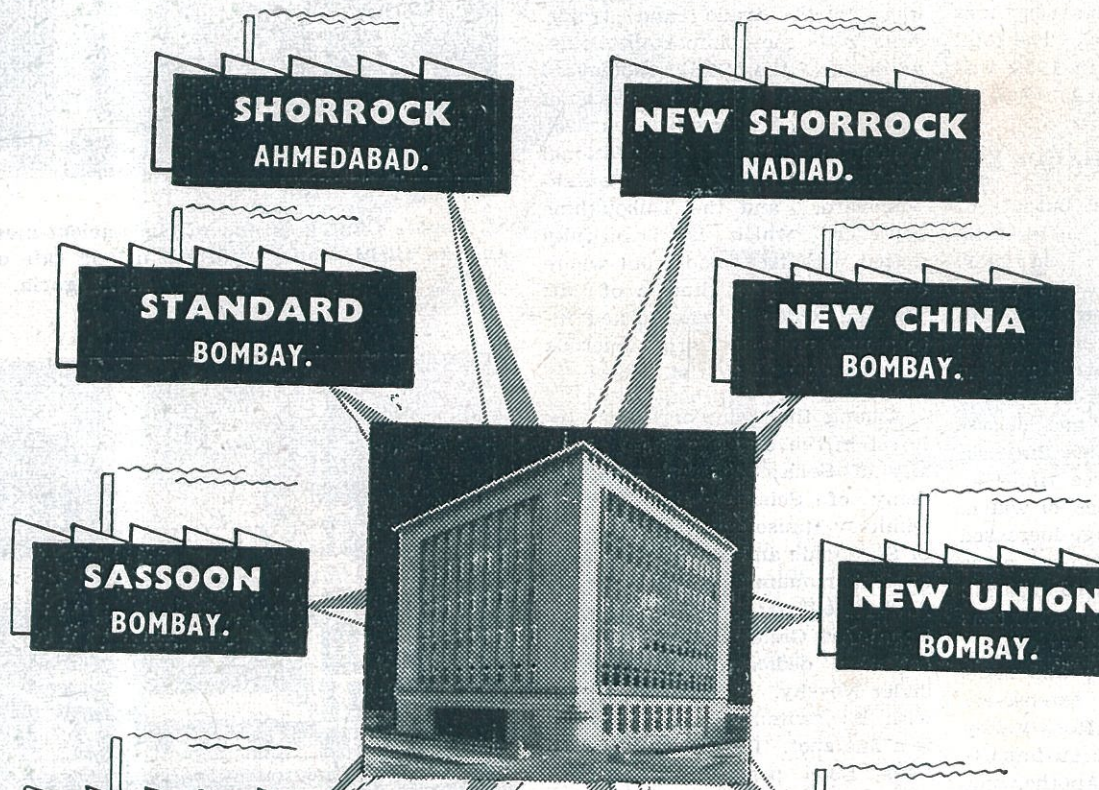


A view of the Alexander Nevsky cathedral. This is a comparatively modern structure.



The Palace of Justice on the Stalin boulevard. It is not known if the name of the boulevard has been changed by now.

MAFATLAL
GROUP OF MILLS



MAFATLAL GROUP

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AIYARS M/1

PADMINI—

The maiden with the moist eyes is man's most dangerous temptation since Eve began her offensive against Adam. And when she holds a small tear in the corner of one eye, life becomes a tantalizing torture to the gallant man. He swallows that pearl of a tear but never digests it. You must see what havoc Padmini plays in "Payal", a social entertainer produced by Madras Talkies and released by AVM.

Even if women stare at you with open eyes, it is hard enough to find out what they are designing in the workshop inside. But when they wear goggles you can't even know where they are looking, leave alone finding out what they are thinking. Madhubala brings new mystery to the screen in "Police", a mystery tale of Deep and Pradeep.

Fali Plans Spectacular Eastman Colour Production—"Miss India" Awaiting Release—"Pakeeza" Presents Pretty Meena Kumari In Technicolor—Mehboob's "Mother India" Unit At Bilimora—Raman's Bilingual "Aasha" Makes Rapid Progress—New Laurels For Bimal Roy

DOSSI FILMS (Bombay)

Director M. V. Raman and Producer Fali Mistry seem to have formed a smooth, fast-working team for turning out some entertaining socials. The first one is "Chandan", which is reported to have become quite exciting with Nutan and Shyama competing for honours. Kamala Laxman, India's foremost exponent of Bharat Natyam—that intricate South Indian form of dance—will dance in "Chandan" and that itself should be one big reason for not missing "Chandan". After completion of "Chandan", Fali has decided to produce a spectacular picture in glorious Eastman Colour. One of our expert cameramen who photographed "Nagin" so beautifully, Fali hopes to go one better in this colour. Direction is by M. V. Raman. There will be an array of talented stars in this picture and that may be the reason why some of the top heroines are giving an extra smile to Fali these days. Selecting the star cast, therefore, is a bit of a headache to the ever-polite Fali.

RAWAL FILMS (Bombay)

"Miss India", starring Nargis, I. S. Johar, Shammi, Badriprasad, Pran, etc, and directed by I. S. Johar, is awaiting release at the Roxy, Bombay. The modern girl in Indian motion pictures is often a much-maligned character but in "Miss India", we are told, the character as conceived by Johar and interpreted by Nargis on the screen, is dignified and lends much substance to the story. Lyric-writer Rajendra Krishna has composed suitable lyrics, one of them on the current problem of Naye Paise. Some of the tunes by S. D. Burman are catchy.

GEMINI STUDIOS (Madras)

Producer-director S. S. Vasan who seems to have gone underground ever since "Insaniyat", has at last announced the release of his new bilingual social, yet untitled, in August 1957. The Gemini Studios are buzzing with activity and Mr. Vasan is working feverishly to complete his schedule of work. Charming Padmini and Gemini Ganeshan form a new romantic pair, not to mention vivacious Vyjayantimala, the third angle to the intriguing triangle. Others in the cast are Pran, Manmohan Krishna, Jagirdar and Lalita Pawar. Both the Hindi and the Tamil versions are getting ready simultaneously.

KAMAAL PICTURES (Bombay)

Producer-director Kamal Amrohi picturized an interesting qawali sequence for his Technicolor extravaganza "Pakeeza" starring his attractive star-wife Meena Kumari opposite Ashok Kumar. This beautiful set alone is said to have cost Kamal over fifty thousand rupees and the results in Technicolor are said to be most eye-filling. Ivor Beddoues, special Technicolor consultant and cameraman Rajendra Malone, are responsible for these effects. Ghulam Mohammed has tuned the lyrics composed by Kamal, Suhail and Majrooh. Heeralal, from the South, has been specially brought to Bombay to compose the dances. "Pakeeza" certainly seems to be going the box-office way, looking at the infinite care Kamal Amrohi is bestowing on it. The supporting cast of "Pakeeza" includes Kumar, Sapru, Jayant, Altaf, Murad and Protima Devi.

MEHBOOB PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Producer-director Mehboob, undaunted by the sweltering summer of Bilimora, is busy shooting the final outdoor sequences of "Mother India" in Gevacolor. A story of typical Indian village life, "Mother India" is a graphic representation of the toils and turmoils of a peasant family, brought to life by Nargis, Raj Kumar, Sunil Dutt, Rajendra Kumar, etc. Cameraman Faredoon Irani is reported to have captured the exquisite beauty of the countryside in "Mother India", while lilting tunes by Naushad add to the emotional content of the picture.

RAMAN PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Fast nearing completion is Producer-director Raman's bilingual social "Aasha" starring Vyjayantimala, Kishore Kumar, Pran, Minoo Mumtaz, Lalita Pawar, etc. Packed with half-a-dozen rock 'n roll song and dance numbers and an exciting story, "Aasha" shows every promise of becoming a box-office hit. Lyrics by Rajendra Krishna have been set to music by C. Ramchandra. Meanwhile preparations are afoot for the picturizing of "Jwala" in Technicolor starring again one of the screen's most popular teams —Vyjayantimala and Kishore Kumar—and Sohrab Modi.

AVM PRODUCTIONS (Madras)

Producer A. V. Meiyappan's "Miss Mary" starring Meena Kumari, Ganeshan, Kishore Kumar, Jamuna and others is entertaining Bombay audiences at the Roxy. Without much strain on the intelligence, "Miss Mary" doles out quite a few comic situations, some incredible and some funny but almost all entertaining. At the studios, the children's film "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke" is getting the finishing touches and will be soon ready for release.

BIMAL ROY PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Bimal Roy won new laurels in April when the Government of India awarded his artistic documentary "Gotama The Buddha", directed by Rajbans Khanna, the President's Gold Medal as the best documentary of 1956. Rajbans Khanna flew to Paris to present this documentary at the International Film Festival, Cannes. The voices have been dubbed in French while George Sadoul, well-

Their eyes droop when the mind has a design that cannot stand a stare. All women are sly in their thoughts. Nargis gives a sterling performance in "Pardesi", the international colour picture produced by K. Ahmed Abbas.

Chitra, Suresh, Nishi, Helen, Sunder, Amar and Sham Kumar. The picture is likely to be released simultaneously at Kamal, Capital, Jai Hind, Rivoli and Lotus in Bombay. "Neelofar" is the story of a romantic princess who loses her heart to a dashing youth. The boy jumps the usual hurdles of feudal conventions to win his sweetheart and live happily ever after. Lyrics by Indivar have been set to music by Basant Prakash.

C. M. TRIVEDI (Bombay)

"Khuda Ka Banda", a Muslim devotional, directed by Chaturbhuj Doshi and produced by C. M. Trivedi will be released soon at the Taj, Bombay. "Khuda Ka Banda" depicts the life of a devout king who undergoes a lot of patient suffering and comes out victorious in the end. The cast is led by Chandrashekhar and Krishna Kumari and supported by the late Gope, Maruti, Ratnamala and Tiwari. Music is by S. N. Tripathi.

MEHTAB FILMS (Bombay)

Four songs of "Kabhi Andhera Kabhi Ujala" tuned by O. P. Nayyar have been recorded by Producer Ajit Singh. This social stars talented Nutan in a variety of roles, beginning as a college girl, then as a professor and finally blossoming into a judge of the High Court, giving ample scope for her wide range of histrionics. Nutan's hero in "Kabhi Andhera Kabhi Ujala" is Kishore Kumar while Chitra and Shekhar constitute a parallel romantic team in the picture. Ragini, one of the popular Travancore Sisters, and Rati, a South Indian dancing belle, will lighten up "Kabhi Andhera Kabhi Ujala" with their lively and graceful dances.

GRAMOPHONE CO. LTD. (Calcutta)

Under a new arrangement between The Gramophone Company Limited and their associates in U.S.A., Capital Records Inc., Hollywood, records of popular Indian music are being released in U.S.A. and Canada. The series called "Modern Motion Picture Music Of India" have begun with single long playing 12" records of tunes from "Nagin" and "Anarkali", two box-office hits. Once the experiment proves successful, then more records will be made. The idea is praiseworthy though it is difficult to say how the Yankees who are used to noisy jazz and rock 'n roll will take to lilting Indian music.

D. S. FILMS (Bombay)

Producer Dhanvant Shah and Director R. S. Tara are excitedly looking forward to releasing "Jeewan Sathi" all over India on 24th May. The picture stars Ashok Kumar, Usha Kiran, Jabeen, Anoop Kumar and Daisy Irani, and carries a lilting musical score composed by Bulo C. Rani. Reports credit "Jeewan Sathi" with top entertainment values and a highlight of the picture is a spectacular dance in Gevacolour which is said to have cost the producers Rs. 60,000.

known French cinematographer, has done the French translation from the original English commentary written by Rajbans. Bimal Roy is now busy with "Madhumati", a sensational love tale starring Dilip Kumar and Vyjayantimala.

ANAND FILMS (Bombay)

Produced by Daulatram and I.M. Anand, "Talaash" is doing well at the Lamington, Bombay, Directed by Vishram Bedekar, "Talaash" is a fine mixture of romance, adventure, mystery and murder. Ashok Kumar and Bina Rai play the romantic leads supported by Ameeta, Raj Mehra, Jagirdar and Yakub. C. Ramchandra's musical score is said to have become popular.

ALL INDIA PICTURES (Bombay)

Producer P. N. Arora completed "Neelofar" featuring

SHAKILA—

They flaunt grapes and remind you of the maxim that they are sour. Women are great at tantalizing men but they can do so only in attractive youth. Within a few years women start growing grapes at the foot of the vine to lure the travellers. But those men who are used to picking grapes from the top never stoop to pick those lying at the foot. Shakila is excellent at this old game of teasing men and she is at her best in "Mohini", a social tale produced by Ramesh Vyas and directed by Ramanlal Desai for Navkala Niketan.

Au revoir, Dada!

My father died at 7 A.M. on Sunday, April 14, 1957, at his residence called "Gladhurst" in Santa Cruz, at the age of 84.

Father chose a Sunday because he did not want me to undergo more humiliation than I had already suffered by having to beg from the Income-Tax Department its permission to attend his funeral. During the three weeks of his last illness he had seen me summoned from his dying bed by the Income Tax authorities at least a dozen times. He had heard me speaking on the telephone and begging for short postponements of cases from Income Tax Officers on the grounds of my father's grave condition. He had seen me working out various statements of accounts and answering a hundred frivolous Income Tax queries sitting by his dying bed. One day he said, "Babu, every rupee has to be earned twice these days. Life has become very complex and I am glad I am slowly climbing the ladder to heaven".

Yes, father died on a Sunday because he knew that the Income Tax office was closed on Sundays and I could do his obsequies without being pulled up or disturbed by some Income Tax Officer.

Pandurang Vithal Patil, Advocate, High Court. Born: April 10, 1873—died: April 14, 1957. He left me a perfect orphan.

We all called father, "Dada". He was first Dada to his five younger brothers and two sisters: Laxman, Arjun, Mahadeo, Bhaskar, Chintaman, Janaki and Godavari. And then I, as his first son, began to call him Dada. And then friends called him Dada and so did the neighbours and so did the little world we lived in. And sometimes when they wanted to give him formal respect they called him Dadasaheb Patil. But it was mostly Dada. Father was Dada (elder brother) to all—his family, his friends, his clients and even to the few who fancied themselves as his rivals and enemies.

Father was born on April 10, 1873 at Maswan—the same village where I was born 31 years later. I marvel at the patience with which father managed to fix up his date of birth in a village miles away from modern civilization. He probably did it with the help of the old British birth-and-death registers maintained by the village Police Patil.

Father's mother, Sukribai, came from Maswan, as my own mother did. It was a tradition among the Banjaras to send all young wives back to their parents for confinement. That is how we both came to be born in Maswan, our mothers having originally come from this God-forgotten, obscure village. There were no trumpets blown when father was born. Nor was his first cry heard with any particular joy, birth of children among the nomadic Banjaras being generally a wayside incident. Only my grandfather seemed to have liked the event because father was a male child and as such gave grandfather one more farm lad for field work.

My grandfather was a grand man in looks, complexion and stature. He vividly illustrated the Aryan origin of our Mathuriye tribe of Banjaras. He was very fair, tall and upright and had light brown eyes. He never lied because he was never afraid of anything or anyone. He was at once proud and modest and never ran after Government officials even though he was the vatandar Police Patil of Boisar, a post held by our family, goodness knows for how many centuries.

Ours is an old family with its roots vanishing in ancient Aryan history. My grandfather, Vithal Keshav Patil, always told us grand tales of our ancestors who fought various battles with various personalities of history. Father and I always told him that any city Bania could tell the same stories and put his ancestors in bed with Sikandar. This made him very angry and he often took out an ancient sword from his big box and claimed it as our ancestors' main weapon of glory. As none of us could remove this broad sword from its scabbard, mainly because of the rust of ages over it, the point about the glories of our ancestors stood automatically proved as grandfather always ended by saying: "You modern boys cannot even pull out the sword. My ancestors fought with it and killed thousands of people with it".

THE PERFECT FARMER

Grandfather thus believed only in the sword. He had never seen a pen. And he religiously believed that education, even the slightest, would result in his children becoming mad. Our family Brahmin priest confirmed this belief, for it paid him to keep Vithal Patil's family completely illiterate so that the Brahmin could earn his stipend for writing the birth-and-death register which every Police Patil was bound to maintain.

Thus Dada and his five brothers remained perfectly illiterate. At 18 Dada was a perfect farmer. The bullocks knew him and the cows winked at him. He could bring back the straying lamb with a whistle and tell how many eggs a noisy hen would lay. He could plough, sow, reap and knew a hundred little arts of a farmer perfectly. Perfection was his religion. He was young and handsome and the son of the village Police Patil. That made him the most eligible bachelor within 100 square miles.

So at the age of 10, Dada was married to his first wife. My mother was his second wife—not simultaneously second as in my case. Dada always married one after another. Like me he could never think of two wives together, one wife always being more than a handful for him. In this respect at least, I have better organizational ability than my father.

At 18, Dada expressed a desire to read and write. There was no school in Boisar, the nearest school being at Chinchan, 11 miles away. Dada asked grandfather for money to go and live in Chinchan for his primary education. The old man flew into a rage. But Dada was determined to get education. His inspiration came from Gangadharpant Thakur, the kindly and affectionate Assistant Station Master of Boisar. Gangadharpant taught Dada the first alphabet of Marathi and thus began the story of a great struggle. Education naturally interfered a lot with agriculture and Dada's father, a man of volcanic temper, erupted many times till one day Dada himself left the home for Chinchan. Within three years Dada finished seven standards of Marathi and again with the help of Gangadharpant Thakur landed in Thana for his English education at the door of Raghunathrao Sabnis (later Sir Raghunathrao, the Dewan of Kolhapur), the headmaster of the B.J.High School. Raghunathrao looked kindly on the nomadic scholar and brushing rules asides permitted Dada to jump classes and appear for whatever examinations he was ready.

Dada then lived on the verandah of Raghunathrao's house and did some household work in return for the shelter. For food he went to a boarding house and paid Rs. 5|- per month for two vegetarian meals a day. To a nomadic Banjara brought up on milk, eggs, chicken and plenty of farm products, that was hardly a diet of survival. In the fourth standard (Dada had begun school in the third standard), he had to return home with an attack of small-pox. Grandfather was happy. He now thought that education also gave small-pox. But Dada continued his studies with Gangadharpant Thakur and returned next year to Thana to pass his fifth standard with top marks. In another two years Dada passed his school final examination, again with top honours.

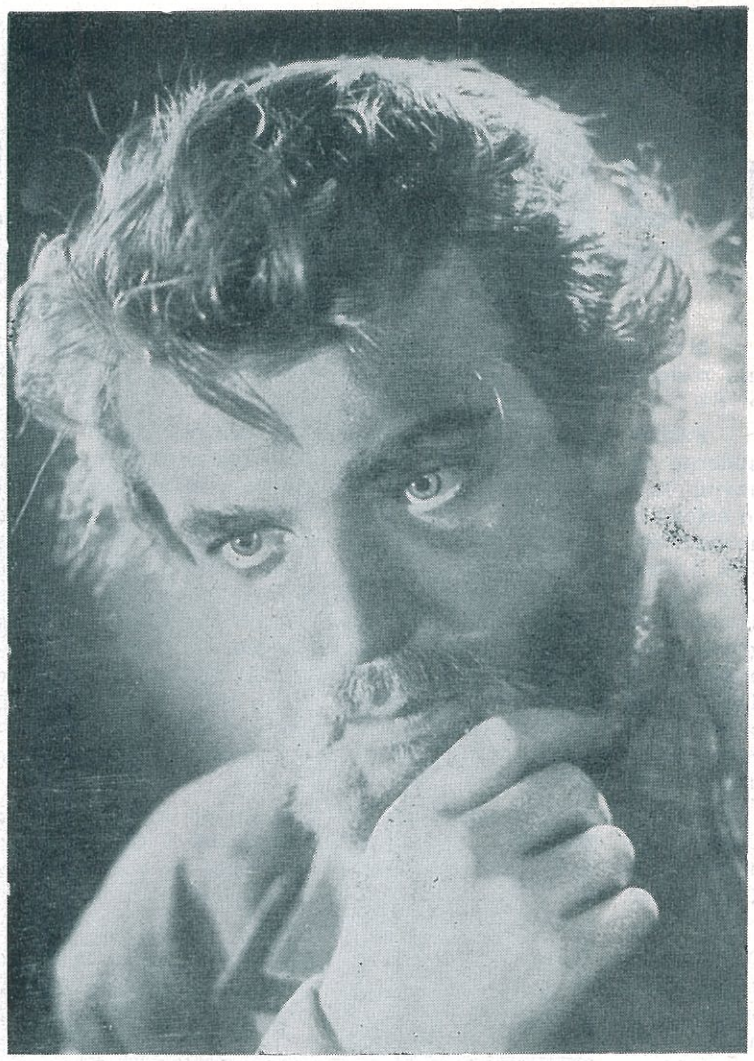
AT TILAK'S FEET

Dada now wanted to become a lawyer. Raghunathrao Sabnis blessed the idea and gave Dada a note of recommendation to Lokmanya Tilak who had started a law college in Poona. By this time Dada's first wife had already died and my mother was married to him during his small-pox vacation. The idea was to stop him from going back to his studies. Dada wanted Rs. 50|- to go to Poona. He took Rs. 20|- from my mother —all that she had—and Rs. 30|- from his own home. Dada considered the latter amount as a loan but grandfather always called it a theft. Later when Dada became a lawyer he realized that there was very little difference between a loan and a theft and that one could become the other without losing its original identity.

It was to learn this subtle beauty of the British law that Dada one day landed in Poona. Tilak was a big name in those days. Students came to his college from all parts of India. After six long days of waiting Dada was ushered into the presence of the great man. Tilak had read Raghunathrao's note of recommendation. The conversation was short. "Patil?" said Tilak, "Pandurang Vithal Patil! Are you a Brahmin?". My father looked a Brahmin in appearance at least. Dada said, "No, sir, I am a Banjara." Tilak smiled saying, "A Banjara wants to become a lawyer! Have all the Brahmins died?" And he turned away to work. The Brahmin clerk asked my father to go out of the room of the great man. Dada had tears in his eyes. A dream shattered and Rs. 50|- gone. But he did not leave the room without touching the feet of Lokmanya Tilak with the words. "Ashirwad tari dya" (Give me your blessings at least). Tilak blessed him without charging him a fee — the privilege of every Brahmin. Thank God!

Dada returned to Bombay. His guardian angel Gangadharpant Thakur had now been transferred to Bombay and was working at the Churchgate Station. Dada could not go back home without those fifty rupees. With the help of Gangadharpant, Dada soon started teaching mathematics to a Christian student and got Rs. 7|- a month. He earned another Rs. 20 per month as a clerk in a solicitor's office. While he did this, he studied for a departmental examination of the Customs. He passed this examination within six months and soon got a clerk's post in the Preventive Service of the Customs. The salary was sixty rupees.

Now that Dada had at last got an anchor in Bombay. He decided to bring my mother to Bombay. He soon took a room in Dadar. The main idea of bringing mother was to get some home-cooked food. Mother arrived in Dadar with a bag of rice, a bag of pulses, salt, papads, dry fish and a tin of home-made ghee. All these came from the family farm and neither my mother's parents nor my father's ever grudged these basic supplies. My mother, however, had brought a bundle of dry Bombay ducks not knowing that the chawl in



Producer K. Ahmed Abbas is making new history in international cooperation by producing a great picture in association with the Soviet Government. Here is Oleg Streezenov playing a classic role in "Pardesi" produced by Naya Sansar International.

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which my father had taken the room was occupied entirely by old-fashioned Brahmins. The very first evening when my father returned from work, before he could reach his room, he was met by a deputation of angry Brahmins who told him how mother had poisoned the whole building with the smell of baked Bombay ducks. That night mother got her first beating and the Bombay ducks were thrown out on the street.

With a job in the Customs and mother in charge of the home, father returned to law, his first passion. He had no money to buy the books. Law books were very expensive in those days. So father went out selling newspapers early morning and mother took in some flour-grinding work in the afternoon. This gave the little family another sixty rupees a month. With this father bought some law books and paid Rs. 30 per month to a nearby lawyer for a little guidance. Father used to get up early in the morning at 3 o'clock and begin his law studies. At 5|30 A.M. he would take a cold water bath—whatever the season—and afterwards go out selling newspapers. He would return at eight-thirty, take a hasty meal and rush to the office with a law book in hand.

THE ANGELIC ENGLISHMAN

Dada's work in the Customs was above reproach. A clerk never has much responsibility. Dada was a speedy writer and he used to finish his portion of work earlier than others to get some time to read his law book. One day when Dada was studying the Criminal Procedure Code, the Collector of the Customs—an Englishman in the Indian Civil Service—passed through the hall where all the clerks were working together. He stopped behind Dada and tapped him on the shoulder saying, "Let me see that book, young man". Dada was trembling. "What's this? A law book? What is your name?" Dada could not answer the question. He was trembling and speechless. The future great lawyer was tongue-tied in his first public test. By this time, the head clerk had come on the scene. He told the Collector Dada's name and his career in short and how quickly Dada finished his work and how he used the spare time for his law studies. The Collector left saying, "Send him to me at four o'clock".

The I.C.S. Englishman was often a scholar himself. Dada's salary was doubled in a day. The Collector presented him with a dozen different law books —brand new books—which Dada saw for the first time in his life. So far he had used not second-hand books but seventh-hand ones. Father and mother turned the day into a Dassera and worshipped the books. In the excitement, mother, who had never left her room till then went down on the road and bought two-pice worth of flowers, a pice-worth of camphor and a pice-worth of other puja materials and both said bhajans and prayers over the new books. In those books Dada began to see another god —the kind Englishman. Next day Dada bought some brown paper to cover the books. These books, which formed the nucleus of Dada's future formidable library of law books, are still with me. They are bequeathed to me by his will in the following words:

"In my present circumstances of health I see that my somewhat considerable library of books is going to be absolutely useless to me. And I cannot think of bequeathing it away to anybody except my eldest son, Baburao Patel, who has made a great name in the world of journalism and he alone can make beneficial use of all the books of various descriptions. Therefore, I have great pleasure in bequeathing this library with its cupboards to him alone".

To return to Dada's story, Dada had a year more to appear for his pleader's examination. The Collector of Customs was watching him closely and often called him to his room and asked him questions. Some months before the examination, Dada was asked to attend office only in the afternoons. Fifteen days before the examination, the Collector asked him to stay at home and study. A blind man prays for one eye. Here was a god giving Dada two eyes and more. Dada worked hard at his books and finished the examination. The strain of it put him in bed with fever. He was in hot fever, semi-delirious, and did not attend office for a week. The Collector wondered. On the 9th day, he was in Dada's room in Wakdi Chawl, Dadar, with his head clerk to see what had happened to that "brilliant young nomad".

Within six hours, father and mother, were shifted to Turner Road in Bandra to a little cottage behind the Collector's bungalow. Mother was pregnant and the Collector had to call different doctors for both. Father had typhoid. Mother had Baburao Patel. Mother would not allow any male doctor to come near her whatever father told her. The Collector had to call a lady doctor. A lady doctor in those days was very rare but nothing was rare for an Englishman and an I.C.S. in those days.

Father got all right. The Englishman's love and his allopathic medicines had given him new life. Typhoid was a killer in those days. Mother was now sent to Maswan for confinement.

(Gen. 43)

In His Majesty's High Court of Judicature, Appellate Side, Bombay.

Bombay, 4th September 1903.

To

Mr. Pandurang Vithal Patil

In conformity with the provisions of Regulation II of 1827 and Act I of 1846, you, Pandurang Vithal Patil are hereby appointed to the office of Pleader in such Court or Courts of the Thane District as may be assigned to you by the District Judge. You will not be liable to be removed from your situation during your good behaviour while you discharge your duty with zeal and integrity under the Rules contained in the Regulations which now are, or hereafter may be, in force.

By order of His Majesty's High Court of Judicature at Bombay.

Deputy Registrar.

Sealer.

The 4th day of September 1903.

This charter of education gave Dada the license to practise law and split hairs in the defence of criminals.

The prodigal son is always the mother's son. The father has little to do with him though most of his prodigal qualities are inherited from the father. But that is life in a man-made world. The man is always at a premium. Nargis and Sunil Dutt play mother and son in "Mother India", the most spectacular screen classic of the year produced and directed by Mehboob.

Father passed with honours and at last became a lawyer. On September 4, 1903, His Majesty's High Court of Judicature in Bombay, granted him a 'sanad' to practise in the District Court of Thana, and in the Sub Courts of Kalyan, Bassein, Dahanu and Bhiwandi.

A LAWYER NOW

Dada now faced the biggest crisis of his life. His guardian angel, the Collector, wanted him to continue in the Customs and offered him a pensionable post of Rs. 250 going up to Rs. 750. Dada wanted freedom to practise as a lawyer. After a tug of two months between the two, Dada's tears ultimately dissolved the great Englishman. Thought was action with this Englishman who had befriended an orphan. He sent for Pandit Vishnunarayan Bhatkhande, the great musician, who was then a leading lawyer of Bandra, and Dada was soon presented to Bhatkhande as a junior. Dada got his first case on my birthday April 4, 1904. The day he got his case he did not even know that I was born. On the eighth of April he received a postcard from Maswan saying that his wife Jamuna had given birth to a male child on the evening of the fourth. That is how Baburao Patel came into Dada's life, bringing him his first case of crime and then running to him all his life with his own cases of crime.

Within a few years Bhatkhande retired leaving his entire legal practice to Dada. P. V. Patil was now a name which was whispered with respect in legal circles.

On February 7, 1909, father got his first shock of life. Mother died at Maswan after a short illness. He was out on a case and they could not inform him in time. She died without seeing him, leaving behind a son hardly five years old. For months Dada missed mother. She had been his companion in poverty and struggle and just when the horizon was looking a little rosy, she was taken away. Father always felt that mother should have lived to see his great triumphs in some big murder trials. And he would tell me how mother would pour a pot of cold water on his face to wake him at three in the morning to study law; how she would tie his old-fashioned tuft of hair (shendi) with a thread to the shelf to prevent him from dozing whilst studying. From what father used to tell me, mother seems to have had a greater ambition for law than even father. Father said she always used to talk in terms of right and wrong, justice and injustice and crime and punishment. It seems she even fixed his fees with clients in the early years of his legal practice. And mother seems to have quarrelled violently —among the Banjaras all quarrels are violent and passionate— with father and she often went away to her mother's place in temper. Yes, father missed mother—the violent inspiration of his life.

But Time heals all wounds and father was soon ready for another wife. Father had lived three years without a wife—the longest record of self-denial amongst the Banjaras. He was probably busy building his legal career. Dada was a man of steady ambition, every new day seeing him better than the previous day. He was not impulsive and he never hurt himself by doing an unwise thing. By 1912 Patil Vakil was a lawyer with a tradition of brilliant triumphs in criminal courts. All people rushed to him, particularly those whose hands were still wet with the blood of murder. Crime after crime went unpunished because Patil Vakil defended the accused. Dada became the darling of criminals.

In the midst of all this success he seemed to have found a moment of relaxation to revert to his Banjara instincts. For, sometime during 1912, he brought home a 14-year-old fat and fair girl and introduced her to me as his third wife and my first stepmother. Her name is Hirabai. She still rules the roost at "Gladhurst" from where Dada took off for heaven.

A CONGRESSMAN, ALAS!

Dada's life was a lawyer's life of hard work, great character and steady success. Dada never looked back a day. His secret of success lay in his utter sincerity of approach to his work and his great patience in studying his subject thoroughly. He was an extremely intelligent man who constantly studied new things every minute of the day. He did not smoke, drink or even chew a 'paan'. He never fouled his mouth even with a common abuse nor did he allow his mind to be stabbed with an evil thought. I knew the man so well, for the brunt of his virtue had to be borne by me all my life. I was the target of all his sermons. Dada's was an exemplary life, punctuated by modesty, tact and sly knowing smiles which conveyed understanding and forgiveness together.

Dada was a Congressman by instinct and conviction. I remember the day of his conversion. In Santa Cruz we had two expert Congress fund collectors: Samaldas Gandhi and Jaisukhlal Mehta. They never let anyone escape.

Father already had a background of municipal work in Bandra. For several years he was closely associated with Vithalbhai Patel who was for some years the President of the Bandra Municipality. Father was an intimate friend of Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel and they often had their evenings together at the Tata Blocks in Bandra where Vithalbhai lived and smoked cigars after cigars punctuated by small sips of whiskey.

Dada had also met Gandhiji on several occasions but had somehow managed to slip out of Gandhiji's net by contributing to the Congress funds. Vithalbhai, Vallabhbhai and Gandhiji always wanted Dada to get into the vortex of Congress politics. How Dada escaped them must have been a great story by itself.

Some time in 1924, if I remember the year rightly, Samaldas Gandhi and Jaisukhlal Mehta

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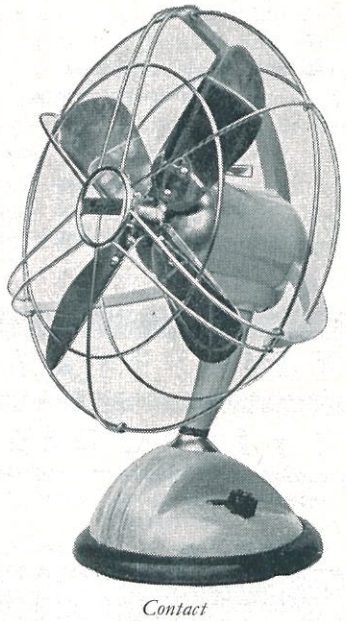
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called on Dada and informed him that Gandhiji wanted to see him at his cottage in Juhu that evening. Dada knew what was brewing. Dada took me with him that evening. I kept looking at Gandhiji's ears as he talked with my father. They talked for two hours and then parted. Next day my father sent a substantial cash gift to the Congress funds. Such gifts were repeated many times. It was my father's nature to be loyal to what he had paid for even if it proved to be a bad investment. That is why my father remained a Congressman till death and during the last elections he insisted on being taken to the polling booth to vote for Krishna Menon. He persuaded his wife also to commit the same political crime.

Dada and I agreed on all subjects under the sun except politics. Dada did not like my criticism of Nehru. I looked upon Nehru as a supreme symbol of Congress corruption because he countenanced corruption, my father accepted Nehru as the final oracle of political wisdom and liked even Nehru's blatant lies. Whenever I pointed out glaring instances of corruption Dada would flare up and say: "What can Nehru do if he is surrounded by crooks? Indians, as a people, have very little character". And when I said that Nehru could at least drive the crooks away and try honest men, he would reply, "To drive all crooks away, Nehru will have to stop the government machinery. One man cannot do that". That is where our arguments usually ended.

Father thus died a good Congressman in the innocent belief that everything in India was going on well under Nehru and no one else could have done more or better. It was a soothing belief for a man of his conviction and temperament and I never liked to disillusion him by telling him about some instances of corruption in high quarters—instances which I cannot publish without serious national repercussions.

WE'LL MEET SOON

Dada was a man of faith—faith in man and God. Though he never went to temples yet his friends had seen him going to Shirdi several times when Sai Baba was living. He was also a dear disciple of Maulana Saheb of Bandra. I have seen him say his prayers every day, morning and evening, not sitting at an altar but walking across the room. It was prayer plus exercise. That was Dada in short. It was always something plus something. He never wasted time. He never developed fads. He did as many things as he could do within a given time or opportunity. Thus while he gave large funds in educational charities he saw to it that the money was spent well.

Last fifteen years Dada was my pal. We talked on forbidden subjects and strangely enough often reached the same conclusions. There was so much of the Bohemian in us both. We had both seen poverty with the fathers of both non-cooperative for a long time, of course for different reasons. But whatever the reasons, the experiences of poverty are the same. So when he talked of selling newspapers I bragged of hawking fountain pens on railway stations. He, of course, quietly put in that by selling newspapers he cheated no one. I could not answer that effectively as the fountain pens I hawked came from Japan, a nation which did not enjoy much of a reputation for quality or reliability.

Dada's last three weeks were touching. He was worrying for those whom he was leaving behind. He knew his end was near. He had already declared: "I am slowly climbing the ladder to heaven". An astrologer had also told me that it would be difficult for him to live beyond April 14. After the doctors gave him a few hours he pulled on for twelve days, bringing light and cheer to everyone around him. He gave me advice on the criminal cases which the government had filed against me; he taught Sushila how to answer her income tax cases; he trained Dilip Kumar, who came to see him several times, how to give evidence in a witness box. He did a hundred things for others, lying on his back and battling bravely with death. And finally on the night of 13th April we discussed the evergreen subject of spirit and matter and together travelled into astral fields with Olcott, Blavatsky, Besant, Leadbeater, Krishnamurthy, Dnyaneshwar, Shankaracharya and others and parted at 10|30 P.M. with a promise to resume the discussion next afternoon, it being a Sunday.

But while the sun rose on the horizon next day and brought new light into a waiting world, it set in "Gladhurst" and threw the Patels into a vale of tears.

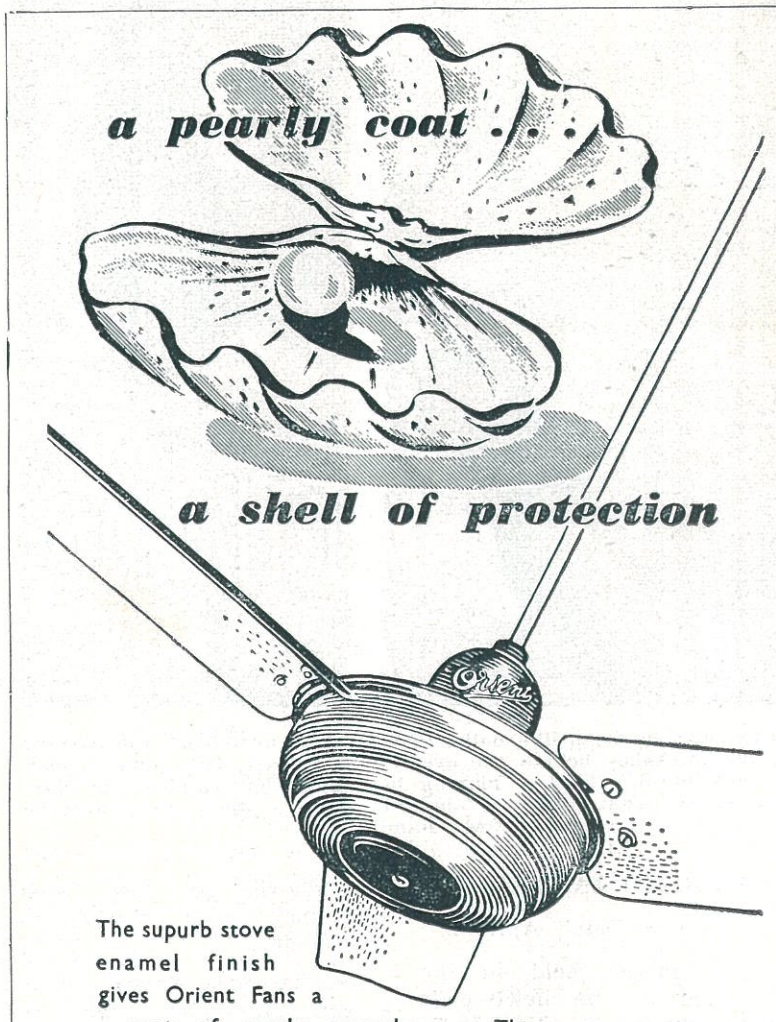
Dada died at 7 A.M. from heart-failure while he was being given his daily pills. By the time I rushed to his bedside, Dada was smiling from heaven blessing us all with the new divinity which death brings to man.

At 11.45 A.M. I set fire to my father's pyre, my second act of arson in fifty years—the first one was when mother died on February 7, 1909. I have now become a perfect orphan having burnt both my parents with my own hand.

But we shall soon meet, for Dada has gone to a world where there is no Time while in the world which he left behind Time is no measure of worth.

"Girnar"

18-4-1957. Baburao Patel.



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When women dress like dolls, they seem to switch off the current to the workshop behind the eyes. It is an art with some women to look blank. That is playing innocence that catches the man. Let us see what Chitra is about in Arora's "noo" one which he is not naming yet.

AKADAMI TAMASHA

New Delhi, April 2.

At a function held in the auditorium of the newly-built Vigyan Bhavan in New Delhi on Sunday, March 31, President Rajendra Prasad gave away the annual Sangeet Natak Akadami Awards to the following:—

Rasoolan Bai (Hindustani, vocal); Musiri Subramania Ayyar (Karnatic, vocal); T. Chowdiah (Karnatic, instrumental); Rukmini Devi (Bharat Natyam dance); Lacchoo Maharaj (Kathak dance); Chintaman G. Kolhatkar (drama acting); Jai Shankar Sundari (drama production and direction); Debaki Bose (film direction) and Gajanan D. Madgulkar (film screenplay).

The awards included a scroll signed by the President, Kashmiri shawls, gold lace 'angavastrams', gold bracelets and gold chains.

Dr. Rajendra Prasad, in his speech, said that since the Sangeet Natak Akadami was established six years ago, musicians, dancers, actors, playwrights, etc., were getting more encouragement than before to develop their arts.

But as far as our knowledge goes, the Sangeet Natak Akadami wakes up once a year and then goes to sleep again for another year. The strain of award-giving seems to act as a sedative.

FONDA'S ITALIAN DISH

New York, March 25.

Stage and screen actor, Henry Fonda, 51, married Contessa Afdera Franchetti, a pretty 24-year-old Italian girl in Manhattan.

Henry Fonda has been married three times before while this is Contessa's first experience. Fonda rose to popularity some years ago in the Broadway play "Mister Roberts" which was later made into a motion picture. Recently he was seen as Pierre in that colossal production "War And Peace".

SOME MORE TAX

Jullundur, March 20.

The Jullundur Municipal Committee has decided to levy a new tax on cinema, theatre and circus shows in Jullundur at the rate of Rs. 4 per cinema show, Rs. 2 per theatre show and Rs. 10 per circus show.

The proposal is being studied by the State Government and will come into force as soon as the Municipality receives the Government sanction.

This show tax-levying business by the Municipality is rather unfair as there is already a heavy entertainment tax. But in Congress India, the aim seems to be to collect money anyhow.

'IT' SPEAKS

Washington D.C., March 20.

Playwright Arthur Miller and husband of Marilyn Monroe, who was charged recently with contempt of Congress for refusing to answer questions put by the Un-American Activities Committee, appeared before Judge Carles F. McLaugh. This time he spoke only four words: "I plead not guilty".

FOLK MUSIC

Banaras, March 25.

The Uttar Pradesh Government has appointed a Lok Sahitya Samiti with an idea to popularize folk music and folk tunes through gramophone records.

The Samiti has members from the following dialect groups: Bhojpuri, Avadhi, Bhij, Bundelkhandi, Garhwali and Kumayuni.

The idea is laudable as Indian folk music has a charm all its own and it has been sadly neglected in the past. Let us hope the U.P. Government's efforts yield some fruit.

A WORRIED 'FELLA'?

Santa Monica, March 22.

Frank Loesser, the 46-year-old Broadway librettist, divorced his wife Lynn Garland, 41, in Santa Monica, after twenty years of marriage. They have two children.

Frank Loesser has written over 1500 songs during his successful Broadway career, not to forget his hit songs in "Guys and Dolls" and the current Broadway attraction "The Most Happy Fella".

What an irony of fate! After losing a wife to whom he has been married for twenty years, it is difficult to think of Frank as "the most happy fella", at least till he gets a new one.

JEAN-HUGHES COMBINE

Hollywood, March 30.

Charming Hollywood actress Jean Peters, 30, married one of Hollywood's richest bachelors, the 51-year-old Howard Hughes. Howard Hughes controls the Trans-World Airlines, Hughes Aircraft Co., etc., and is said to be worth at least $ 200 million. Howard also makes motion pictures off and on to add more profits to his fabulous fortune.

Jean and Howard were good friends for the last ten years but a couple of years ago, Jean married a Texas oil-millionaire. She divorced him recently and probably realized that her old friend, Howard, was the man for her. Jean was last seen in "It Happens Every Spring". Her popular pictures include "Viva Zapata", "Three Coins In The Fountain", "Niagara", etc.

APPLICATION DISMISSED

Bombay, March 16.

Mr. Justice Vyas and Mr. Justice Shelat, Bombay High Court, dismissed an application made by Sipayye Radhe, a domestic servant of film actress Suraiya, and one of the accused in the "Suraiya Manor" murder case, for quashing the order passed by a Presidency Magistrate on him committing him to stand trial before the Sessions Court on the charge of murder.

Dismissing the application. Their Lordships said, "It could not be said that this is a case

of there being no evidence justifying the committal of the accused to the Sessions Court". Sipayye Radhe's petition said that the Magistrate's order should be quashed as there was no evidence against him.

'BONUS LICENCE' AWARDS

Tokyo, March 24.

MGM's "The Teahouse Of The August Moon" filmed mostly in Japan, was one of the four pictures which was given a "bonus licence" award which means that it will be exhibited in Japan on a 'bonus licence' in addition to the pictures imported for exhibition on regular licences.

The awards are given by a committee of critics, producers and artistes appointed by the Japanese Ministry of Finance on grounds of quality. The other three 'bonus licence' pictures were from France and Germany.

ZSA ZSA'S 'MUNDAN'

Hollywood, March 24.

Hungarian-born, much-married actress Zsa Zsa Gabor consented to have her head shaved for an important role in the film "Girl In The Kremlin". Zsa Zsa will be paid 100,000 dollars in addition to her 10,000 dollars a week film salary for this sacrifice which few women would have risked.

Zsa Zsa plays the role of a spy with whom a high party official is involved. For her cabaret appearances, during this period, Zsa Zsa will wear a wig.

Zsa Zsa seems to have followed the lead given by stage actor Yul Brynner, who shaved off his head to play the King of Siam in "The King And I". Let us hope Zsa Zsa's admirers don't catch the glamour girl in her boudoir during this critical period and get unnecessarily disillusioned.

TRAINING TECHNICIANS

Calcutta, March 22.

The Bengal Motion Pictures' Association and the Cine Technicians' Association of Bengal have decided to set up an Academy of Cinematography in Calcutta shortly.

The students will be trained in different branches of film technique and awarded diplomas after completion of the course. Some deserving students will also be given scholarships to study film technique in U.K. and U.S.A.

Let us hope the Academy becomes a success. We do need more and more trained technicians to improve the quality of our films. Knowing the apathy of the Government towards the film industry it is praiseworthy that these two bodies are trying to do their bit for the film industry.

ANNUAL AWARDS

Hollywood, March 31.

The Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences gave their annual awards to the following:— Ingrid Bergman, was considered the best film actress of 1956, for her sensitive portrayal in "Anastasia"; Yul Brynner, the best film actor for his inimitable acting as the King of Siam in "The King and I"; Michael Todd's "Around The World in 80 Days" the best film of 1956; George Stevens, for best direction in "Giant"; "La Strada", the best foreign film released in America.

The glittering function was held at Pantages Theatre, Hollywood and attended by all the top stars, producers, directors, technicians, etc. Producer-director Cecil B. DeMille was, however, sorely disappointed because his 14-million dollar production "The Ten Commandments" won only a single award and that too for best special effects.

PROUD PAPA

Hollywood, April 2.

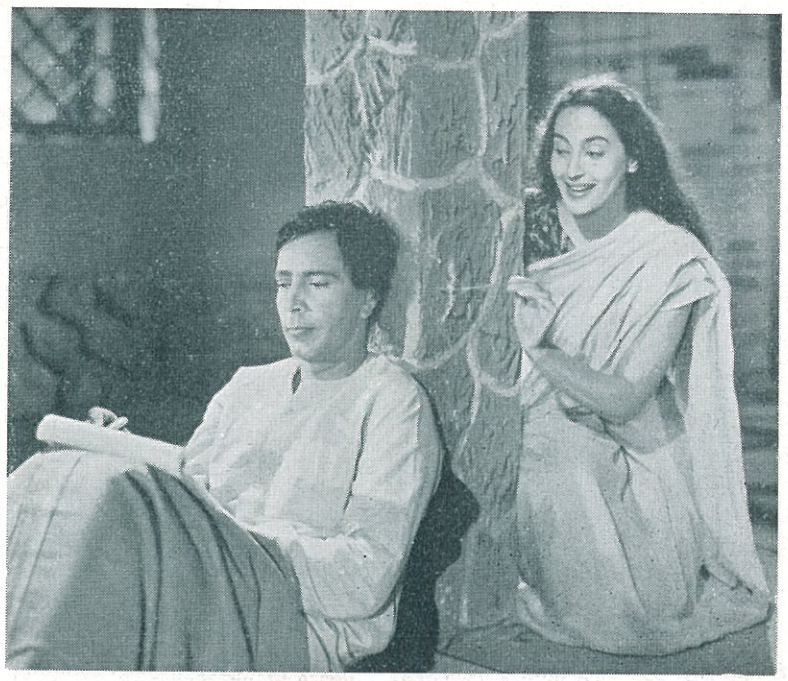
Film actor Don Murray and actress-wife Hope Lange became parents for the first time of a bonny son christened Christopher Paton in Hollywood.

Don Murray acted the cowboy hero in "Bus Stop" opposite Marilyn Monroe. His wife also had a second role in the same picture.

LOVE FOR LAW

Hollywood, April 3.

Stage and screen actress, Betty Field, 39, married Edwin J. Lukas, a 55-year-old lawyer in Manhattan.



This is how the information is given of the suspected arrival of a new one. The man in his racial innocence doesn't know the damage he has done but the woman has begun to feel funny and happy. Nutan probably tells Balraj Sahani of his effective effort in "Sone-ki-Chidiya", a purposeful tale.

Betty's first husband was playwright Elmer Rice. Betty recently worked in the film "Of Mice And Men" and on the stage in "Dream Girl". Betty seems to be fascinated with law this time. Let us hope Edwin doesn't explain Betty the divorce law too soon.

F.F.I's EXECUTIVES

Bombay, March 31.

The Film Federation of India held its annual general meeting in Bombay on Saturday, March 30 and elected financier-distributor Mr. M. B. Bilimoria as its president. Mr. S. Mukerji of the Film Producers' Guild and Mr. T. R. Sundaram of the South Indian Film Chamber of Commerce, were elected vice-presidents. Mr. B. D. Bharucha, president of Cinematograph Exhibitors' Association was re-elected honorary treasurer. The new executive has been composed of 37 members from Bombay, South, Bengal, Central and North Circuits, some of the important members being, A. V. Meiyappan, S.M.S. Naidu, M. D. Chatterji, Bihari M. Adalja, J. P. Tiwari, Jayant Desai, etc.

Let us hope these members put their heads together and do something substantial for the film industry instead of indulging in useless talk.

ON A HOLIDAY

Mexico, March 21.

Talented comedian, Judy Holliday, divorced Hubby David Oppenheim after nine years of marriage in Ciudad Juarez, Mexico.

Judy, who won the Academy Award for her role in "Born Yesterday", is a successful actress on the stage and screen. She scored again in Columbia's hit comedy "The Solid Gold Cadillac" shown in Bombay recently.

OLD LACE

Hollywood, March 17.

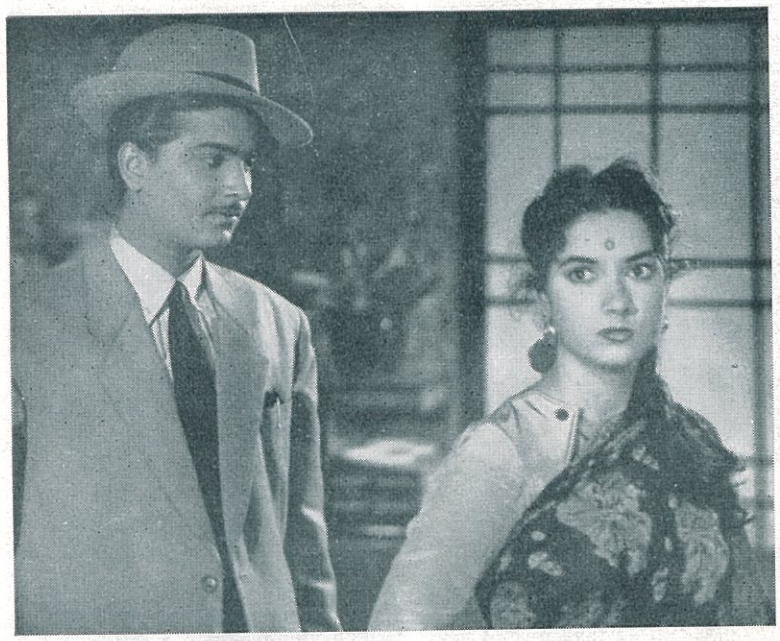
Veteran stage actress Josephine Sherwood Hall, died in New York of a cerebral haemorrhage, at the age of 71.

Josephine often played the roles of eccentric women on the stage and the screen but she is most remembered for portraying a murderess in the stage and film versions of "Arsenic And Old Lace". Her other well-known stage plays include "Craig's Wife", "You Can't Take It With You" and "Harvey".

ALLEGED PLAGIARISM

Bombay, March 30.

A notice of motion taken out by Paramount Films of India Ltd., seeking to restrain Rup-



Shakila is looking angry and no wonder, for that boy is demonstrating bad manners by donning the hat inside the house. Let us see if she doffs it for him or not in "Begunah", a crime-cum-comedy tale produced by Rupkamal Chitra.

kamal Chitra and others by the issue of an interim injunction from making, letting for hire or distributing for the purposes of trade or in any way exploiting or dealing with or advertising the film "Begunah" or any other film reproducing or being a colourable imitation of any substantial part of the film entitled "Knock On Wood", was heard before Mr. Justice K. T. Desai, Bombay High Court, on March 29.

The defendants said that they did not have sufficient time to file their affidavits. His Lordship, therefore, gave an adjournment and in the meantime ordered the defendants to keep an account of the realizations of their film and not to release their film at any other theatre pending the disposal of the motion.

ONE MORE FESTIVAL

Berlin, April 10.

Though the pattern of international film festivals is invariably the same, they continue to be held every year. The Berlin Film Festival, organized jointly by the Government of the Federal Republic of Germany and the Berlin Senate in cooperation with the international film industry, will be held at Berlin between June 21 and July 2, 1957.

Begun in 1951, the Berlin Film Festival has begun to attract more and more nations. This year an international jury will award one "Goldener Berliner Bar" (Berlin Bear In Gold) for the most artistic film in the following three categories, full-length feature film, feature-length documentary and best short cultural film. A "Silberner Berliner Bar" (Berlin Bear in Silver) will be awarded for best direction, best actor, best actress, etc. Only films produced after April 30, 1956, are eligible for competition.

The 'Bear' awards seem to be symbolic and we can more or less guess which countries will bag them. The Communists evidently believe in blatant propaganda.

SPIRITED BACALL

Hollywood, March 25.

Charming actress Lauren Bacall, widow of the late actor Humphrey Bogart, said that she would continue to work in movies in an interview with a newsreporter. Irritated by false rumours to the contrary, Lauren stated, "When you've been protected for years you're apprehensive about being turned out into the forest with the wolves. But I have one thing in my favour. I'm bigger than most of them, and I'll clobber them". Talking of Bogart's $1 million estate made into a trust, Lauren added, "Bogart has fixed it so he said 'No gigolo is going to have a good time spending my money'."

Lauren seems to be a wise woman even at 32. She probably knows the sharks around her.

WRONG PSYCHOLOGY

Las Vegas, March 20.

Harold George Belafonte, better known as Harry Belafonte, who came into prominence in "Carmen Jones" divorced his wife Marguerite Byrd Belafonte, a psychologist, after 8 years of marriage and two children.

Marguerite's study of psychology seems to have misfired in case of hubby Harry.

APPEAL ADMITTED

Madras, April 3.

His Lordship Mr. Justice N. Somasundaram and His Lordship Mr. Justice K. Ramaswami Gounder, Madras High Court, admitted an appeal on April 2, by Mr. M. R. Radha and six others under the Madras Dramatic Performances Act against the State Government Order dated October 18, 1956, issued under the said Act, prohibiting the staging of the drama "Devasura Porattum" in any public place in the State on the ground that the said drama was "intended to outrage the religious feelings of a large section of the Hindu community and was grossly indecent and obscene."

Mr. M. R. Radha in his affidavit stated that the said drama had been staged on 350 occasions in the Madras State during the last two years and the public had not protested against it. He, therefore, requested Their Lordships that the order prohibiting the drama be set aside.

NOT BAD!

Hollywood, March 16.

Popular actor Alan Ladd celebrated his 15th wedding anniversary with his wife Sue at the Beverly Hills Hotel.

Though Alan Ladd had separated from Sue for a while, they seem to have patched up their differences. Anyway 15 years of married life for a Hollywood couple is no mean achievement.

A NEW EXPERIMENT

New Delhi, April 5.

The Government of India has set up under the Films Division, Bombay, a cartoon film unit to produce short films for children and instructional films involving graphic representation. Another unit to produce instructional films is likely to be set up in Delhi.

This is the first time that an attempt is being made by the Government to produce cartoon films. Anyway it is better to try and fail rather than not try at all.

GIDDY YANKEE MUSIC

Moscow, April 4.

Mr. Shepilov, former Soviet Foreign Minister, who is now in charge of Soviet culture and education, condemned the present craze for "boogie-woogie" and "rock 'n roll" as an

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"unrestrained debauchery of passions and an explosion of the basest instincts and sexual urges", and as "some kind of wild cavemen's orgies."

It looks as if the Soviet masses have caught the 'rock 'n roll' infection and that has begun to clash with "Soviet culture". During the Stalin regime, jazz was banned and we wouldn't be surprised if 'rock 'n roll' meets with the same fate.

DIED IN POVERTY

Berlin, April 4.

Joseph Masolle, a German scientist who was responsible for the invention of the sound film, died in obscurity in Berlin at the age of 68.

Masolle had developed the process along with two of his friends but he sold the patents to an American firm for a nominal sum, owing to lack of capital. In spite of his brilliance, Masolle died a poor man.

CRITICISM HURTS

London, April 2.

Blonde British actress Diana Dors is reported to have received a letter from Universal-International saying that her outspoken criticism against the U.S. was affecting the run of their picture starring Diana.

Diana, however, contradicted the news and said, "In fact, just yesterday I said it's much easier to make pictures in Hollywood than it is in London.... Why should I say anything against America?"

Diana should be careful about her tongue if she wants some Hollywood contracts. The movie-moghuls there don't seem to relish criticism.

CHILDREN'S FILMS

London, March 30.

Britain's Children's Film Foundation completed its first full-length feature film in colour called "Toto And The Poachers". Made in East Africa, this children's film has an exciting story with dialogue in Swahili and an English song commentary.

Miss Mary Field, the British expert on children's films, who is the executive officer of the Foundation said, "Plans for future films on the lines of "Toto" will depend upon its success. The picture will give child audiences an accurate picture of East African life without the suggestion of being a documentary of which children see many at school and often feel to be uninteresting."

The Children's Film Foundation has also made a two-reeler in Indonesia called "Mardi and the Monkey". What about a film for Indian children? Our Children's Film Society seems to have become an extinct body already with a couple of pictures canned in the tins for pickling.

PENALTY OF GLAMOUR

New York, April 3.

According to British actor Anthony Steele, husband of Swedish film actress Anita Ekberg, "It's no fun being married to a glamour girl". And Anthony's confessions are only 10 months old. Anthony, however, said that rumour of a rift between the two was unfounded.

Said Anthony, "For the record we did not have a fight and Anita is not having a baby. The whole business about going home to mother is just a giant misunderstanding." Anthony is still so much in love with Anita that he says, "If necessary I'll fight with anyone over my wife but I never intend to fight with her."

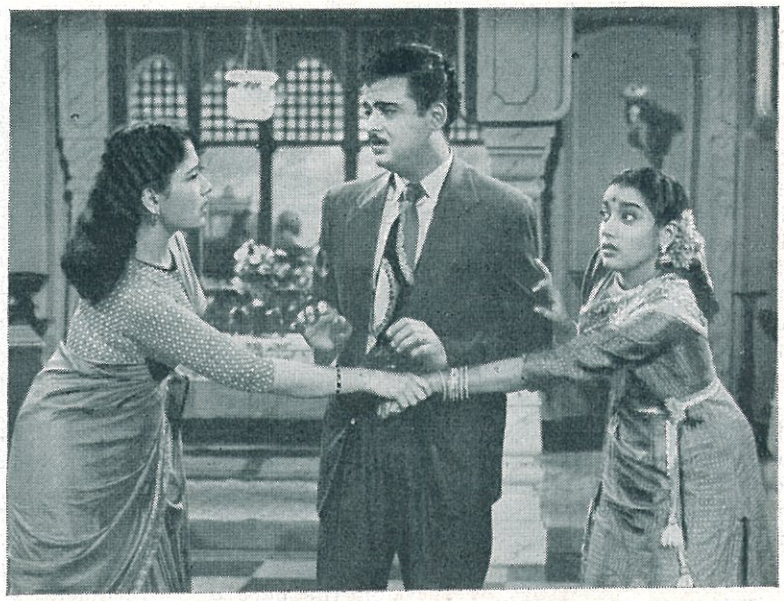
The 'iceberg' seems to have subjugated the 'Steele' perfectly.

52ND ANNIVERSARY

Copenhagen, April 4.

Nordisk Film Company in Denmark, the oldest film company in the world, celebrated its 52nd anniversary at Copenhagen by producing a Danish feature film in colour "Kispus" and another colour film "Qivitoq" (meaning 'Mountain Wanderer').

Begun in 1905 by Ole Olsen, Nordisk Film Company introduced sound films into Denmark with "Eskimo" in 1929. The first Danish talking film was made in 1931. Nordisk's pictures are in the Scandinavian languages and have therefore no international market, though some have won international acclaim at film festivals.



Ganesh is between the devil and the deep sea and wondering which fate to choose though there is little to choose between the two. If, however, he is a good swimmer he should risk the deep sea. Find out if he does so in "Miss Mary", a colourful comedy produced by AVM.

Nordisk Film Laboratory is also the only one of its kind in Denmark. Danish films appear to be thriving somehow. The Danes perhaps like them better than many other pictures and that is what matters.

ACTIVE UNION

Bombay, April 5.

The Theatre Employees' Union, Bombay, at a meeting passed a resolution extending its whole-hearted co-operation and support to the Labour Advisory Committee recently appointed by the Cinematograph Exhibitors' Association of India, to achieve better relations between employees and employers.

Another resolution asked the Union General Secretary to secure the best possible terms for the employees of Roxy Cinema, Bombay, regarding scales of pay, bonus, dearness allowance, etc., bearing in mind, "the continuous strong financial position of the Roxy".

The Union is active and sincerely trying to improve the lot of the theatre employees.

GUARDING BREAD

London, April 3.

The British Ministry of Labour and the British Actors' Equity refused to give a work permit to Hollywood actor, George Raft, because "there should not be three foreign actors in leading parts in a British quota picture". Said an Equity spokesman, "We have to safeguard the livelihood of British actors".

George Raft was to have co-starred with John Derek and Milly Vitale in "Women of the Night".

The British Actors' Equity seems to be guarding jealously the interests of the British actors.

LUCKY GUY!

London, March 30.

Lady Alexa Korda, the 29-year-old widow of Sir Alexander Korda, married secretly David Metcalfe, an insurance broker, also 29, at a London church and later gave a party at her Mayfair flat to celebrate the happy event.

Alexa had once played a small part in "Annie Get Your Gun". Her marriage to Sir Alexander Korda in June 1953 was also a secret one.

After Korda's death in January 1956, Lady Korda inherited £.158,000 net, Korda's personal effects in his Millionaires' Row house plus one-quarter of the residue of the estate after payment of other legacies.

David Metcalfe is a lucky guy. He has acquired a wealthy

wife and he can afford to forget about insurance.

PLAYWRIGHTS SCORE

Bombay, April 5.

Screen playwright Vyankatesh Madgulkar was awarded the first prize of Rs. 2000 by the Government of Bombay for his short story "Kali Ai". Journalist-screenwriter P. K. Atre was awarded the second prize of Rs. 1000/- for "Mi Kasa Zalo" in the biography section.

The Government of Bombay distributes these prizes every year to authors who write the best short story and biography in the two regional languages, Marathi and Gujarati.

BIG PROFITS

London, April 5.

Britain exported 2,491,252 pounds sterling worth of cine-equipment during the year 1956, the highest total ever achieved in the history of the British cinema equipment industry, according to the annual report of the Kinematograph Manufacturers' Association. In 1955 exports amounted to 2,267,911 pounds sterling. The best importer of British equipment was still Australia which took 284,611 sterling worth of goods, though it was less than in 1955.

HEAVY PRICE

Hollywood, April 8.

Well-known Hollywood producer Buddy Adler is reported to have bought the rights of "Holiday For Lovers", a Broadway play for $200,000.

Clifton Webb is likely to star in this film as the father of a 23-year-old girl whose bold ideas create many complications and embarrass the father.

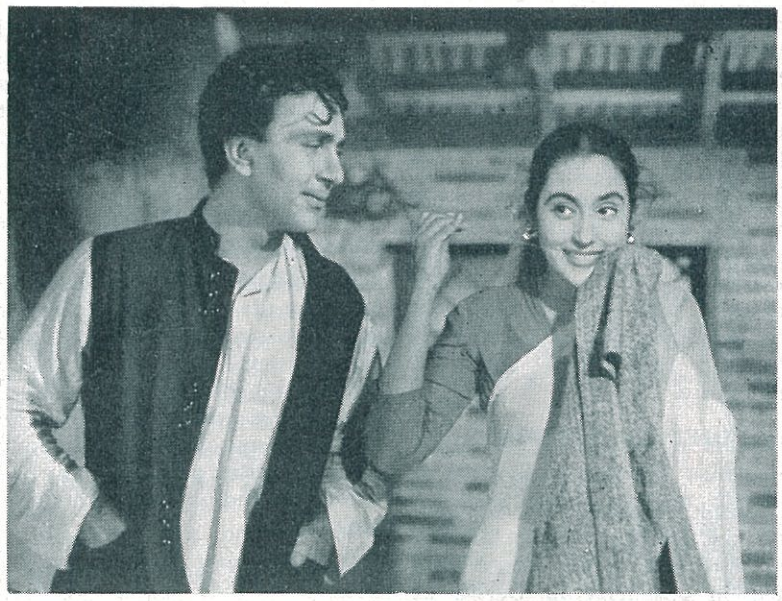
ONE-WAY TRAFFIC

Bombay, March 29.

At a film function held in honour of Mr. Glenn Ireton, editor of the "Far East Film News" of Tokyo, by Mr. S. N. Agarwal and Mr. Stephen Clug of Paramount Films of India and presided over by Mr. S. K. Patil, president of the Bombay Pradesh Congress Committee, Mr. Patil said that it was wrong on the part of Government or the members of the film industry to ban the showing of foreign films in India.

The reasons, Patil continued were, "In the first place you have no right to do so, because you are depriving human beings of their inalienable right to have access to amusement which is international and which must really transcend all frontiers, including national frontiers.... Secondly, unless you have got something better to see and compare the quality of your pictures with them, your product will not improve."

Patil's contentions are not wrong, but he must remember that the sensible members of the film industry are against the one-way traffic of films practised by the U.S. Why not advise the American exhibitors to release a few good Indian pictures in the U.S.?



Women are good at sowing and darning little rents in cloth but they do not yet know the stitch that joins the cleft in a man's heart. They think male hearts can be healed by welding them in bed but how sadly they fail when they try this. Nutan and Balraj Sahani seem to have just begun the game in "Sone-ki-Chidiya", a social theme.

COUNTER-CHARGES

Hollywood, March 30.

Crooner Frank Sinatra, who was recently handed a subpaeona ordering him to appear before a State Senate Committee on an alleged charge of raiding Marilyn Monroe's apartment three years ago, sued the two detectives and Glory Dawson, an American police-woman, for trespass and intrusion on his privacy. Frank Sinatra protested at the way he was served summons with the help of an off-duty Los Angeles detective, Glory Dawson. He also said that the Los Angeles police had no authority in Palm Springs, 100 miles away.

At the hearing, Glory Dawson admitted that she had stood outside Frank's bedroom and tried to wake him up with phrases like "Daddy Darling", "Lover Boy", "Frankie", etc. She found a bunch of golden keys at the door bearing these different words on them and that is why she uttered them. One golden key fitted the lock and then they entered Frank's bedroom. Later Detective Gerald Holland woke up Frank with a torch. Said Glory, "I heard Mr. Sinatra say, 'If I had a gun you might have got shot'."

LIVE SHOWS

London, March 29.

Mr. J. B. N. Smith, presiding Magistrate at the Portsmouth licensing bench, refused to give a music and singing licence to stage monthly Sunday concerts of "Popular music" to Troxy theatre, Portsmouth.

Troxy's solicitor, Mr. Charles Neville-Smith, argued that it was inconsistent for one cinema to be able to show a rock 'n roll film on Sunday while another was banned from staging a live concert.

It is quite possible that the Sabbath spirit might get a jolt with living rock 'n roll. Even the film "Rock Around The Clock" caused so much havoc in some parts of London.

PATRIOTIC BRAZILIANS

Rio de Janeiro, April 3.

The Brazilian film industry has suggested to the Government a tax of 10 cruzeiros on each meter of a foreign film that enters Brazil. This money could be utilized to finance a project for reorganizing the censorship service.

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The revenue secured thus would go into a "Fund For The Development of the National Cinema". Foreign film distributors should pay the tax directly into the Bank of Brazil which could credit the payments to a special account of the Ministry of Educational Culture.

The efforts seem to be directed at building the local film industry.

MEDDLING AKADAMI

New Delhi, March 29.

The All-India General Council of the Sangeet Natak Akadami at a meeting held in Delhi unanimously adopted a 11-point plan to promote the development of the film industry in India.

The recommendations were based on suggestions made by different delegates during the Film Seminar held two years ago. Dr. P. V. Rajamannar, Chairman of the Akadami, moved the resolution.

Some of the recommendations are: the Union and State Governments should return a part of the entertainment tax levied by States for the benefit of the industry, the Government should establish a film finance corporation and a film institute, promote manufacture of raw film and equipment and exchange of films with foreign countries, etc.

There is nothing new in these proposals. But then if the Akadami didn't poke its nose into the film industry, it would have nothing else to do to justify its existence. Implementation of the proposals is, however, quite another thing altogether.

TAX CASUALTIES

London, March 29.

The annual report of the British Cinematograph Exhibitors' Association for 1956, revealed that 166 cinemas withdrawn from membership were closed down, four due to fire, four went over to live shows, 43 resigned while 44 were deleted owing to non-payment of subscriptions. There were 40 new members and the total membership at the end of the year was 4122.

The closure of most of these cinemas is attributed to the high entertainment tax.

REAL COURT SCENE

Bombay, March 31.

Popular actor Dilip Kumar caused quite a stir in the Girgaum Court when he appeared before Mr. R. S. Parikh, Presidency Magistrate, on March 29 and March 30, to give evidence in a case filed by Mr. C. V. Shastri, production controller of B.R. Films Ltd., against Khan Attaullah Khan and his daughter, film actress Madhubala, for alleged breach of contract to work in the concern's film "Naya Daur" and cheating the producers to the extent of Rs. 32,000.

Mr. B. M. Mistri, advocate for Madhubala, put several questions to Dilip which he answered with great poise and dignity. To mention a few questions: B. M. Mistri: "In the name of God, I ask you whether you are in love with Madhubala?" Dilip: "She wanted to marry me and in this pursuit of hers she had my full regard..... This mutual affection and desire for marriage continued till I felt she had acted in a manner not consistent with an understanding nature of society in every day life."

Dilip then explained in detail the admissions made by Madhubala to him about the "grievous wrong" done to her producers and her utter refusal to pay back the money to them strongly "attacked the very foundation of an association where principles of good and bad are inherently concerned." Dilip denied that Madhubala's father Attaullah Khan was a strict man because Madhubala had gone out with him a number of times after 8.30 p.m.

Two letters, one written by Attaullah to Dilip and Dilip's reply to the letter, were produced in the Court and Dilip admitted them to be the original letters. Madhubala was present in the Court on both the days.

Further hearing of the case was adjourned to a later date.

ANOTHER SEMINAR

New Delhi, April 6.

A music seminar organized by the Sangeet Natak Akadami was held at Vigyan Bhavan, New Delhi, from March 31, 1957, to April 6, 1957. The Akadami had organized two seminars already—one on drama in 1950 and one on films in 1955.

Papers on different aspects of music were read at the seminar by Mr. P. Sambamoorthy, Mr. S. N. Ratanjankar, Mr. Deodhar, etc. Quite a few well-known musicians—vocalists and instrumentalists—gave recitals during this week, some of them being Bismillah Khan, T. Chowdiah, Palghat Mani Iyer, Mushtaq Husain Khan, Amir Khan, Kesar Bai, Dagar Brothers, Ahmed Jan Thirakwa, Rasoolan Bai, Siddheshwari Bai, etc.

The Akadami will soon publish a report of the proceedings and then perhaps put it in cold storage as has been its habit in the past.

That is robbery in the daylight with the thing to be stolen cooperating with the thief. But then love is a mad game and female youth a most difficult thing to keep in safe custody. See Chitra and Kishore outwitting everybody who comes in their way in "Kabhi Andhera Kabhi Ujala" a social theme produced by Mehtab Films and directed by C. P. Dixit.

SURAIYA'S FATHER SENTENCED

Bombay, April 16.

Mr. N. S. Shrikande, Additional Sessions Judge, Greater Bombay, sentenced on April 15, Mohammed Aziz, the 60-year-old step-father of film actress Suraiya, to six months' rigorous imprisonment, as he was found guilty of causing simple hurt to Ghulam Nabi, a second-hand cloth dealer of Ahmedabad.

The jury returned a majority verdict of five to four in case of Mohammed Aziz. Mohammed Aziz, however and the other two accused, Sipayye Radhe and Mohammed Siddique, were found not guilty of the charge of murdering Ghulam Nabi at "Suraiya Manor", Worli, on the morning of December 5, 1956.

The two accused, Sipayye Radhe and Mohammed Siddique, were found not guilty of any offence by a unanimous verdict of the jury and were ordered to be acquitted.

The Judge accepted the majority verdict of the jury against Mohammed Aziz and remarked that the principal witness for the prosecution had not attributed any definite injury to the beating by Aziz but that did not mean that the beating should be taken lightly.

SOME RELIEF

London, April 10.

Presenting the 1957 budget to Parliament, Mr. Peter Thorneycroft, Chancellor of the Exchequer, Britain, announced on April 9, that the Government would reduce taxation this year by £100 million.

The entertainment world was jubilant because the "living theatre" was exempted from entertainment tax, as also sports. Cinemas had to pay entertainment duty to the extent of £6,500,000.

The combined radio and television annual licence fee which was at present £3 was increased to £4.

A GREAT DEPARTURE

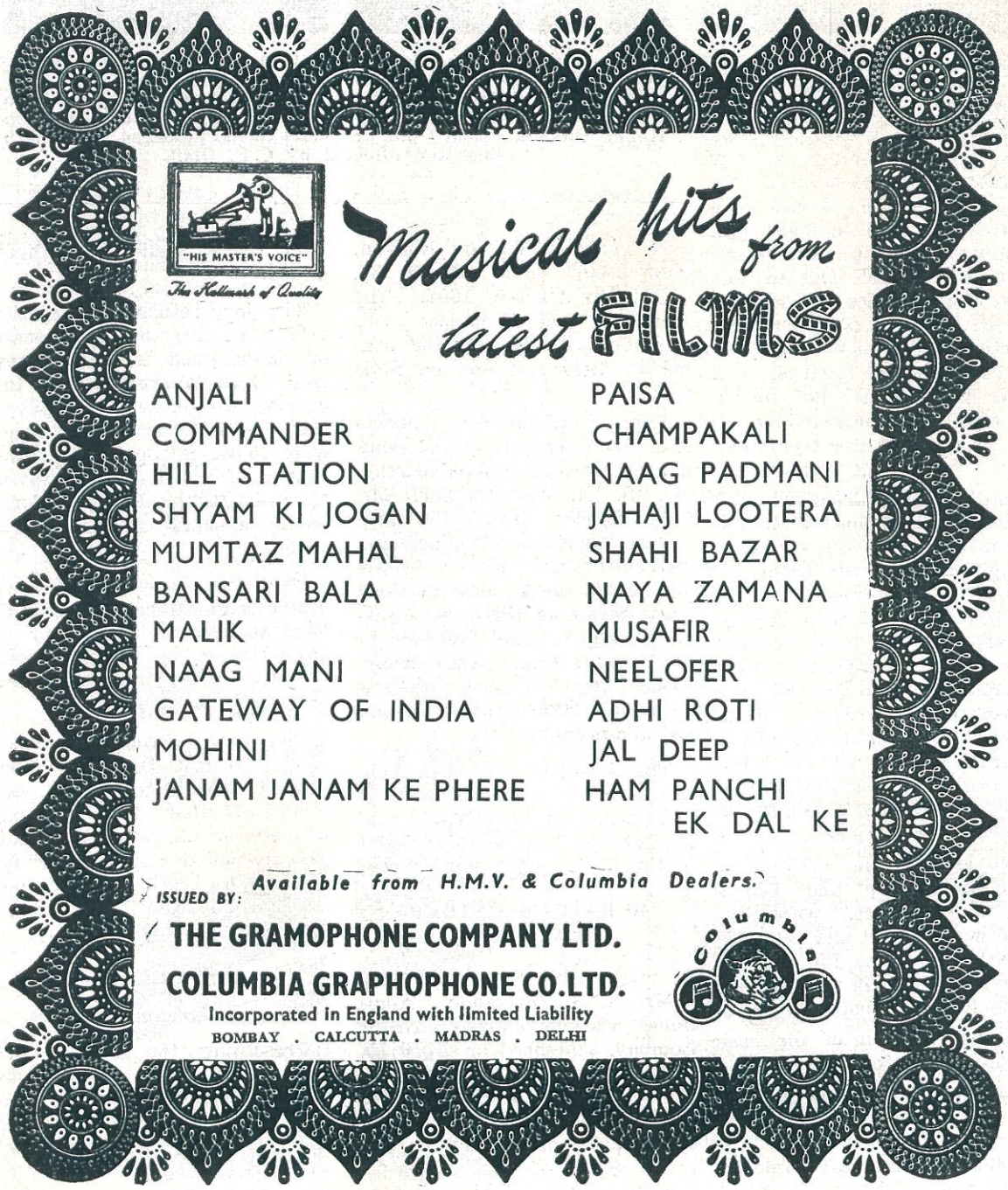
Bombay, April 15.

Mr. Pandurang Vithal Patil, Advocate of the Bombay High Court and leader of the Greater Bombay Suburban Bar, and father of editor Baburao Patel, died of a heart attack at his residence "Gladhurst", Santa Cruz, Bombay, on Sunday at 6.50 A.M. at the age of 84.

Born on April 10, 1873, in a humble family of Banjara agriculturists, Mr. Patil was the Vatandar Police Patel of Boisar, 60 miles from Bombay. He left his ancestral profession of agriculture and left home in quest of knowledge as a youth of 18. Completely illiterate till then, he began the alphabet of Marathi and within twelve years he passed the District Pleader's examination and stood first. A unique feat for an illiterate farmer boy! He set up practice as a criminal lawyer at Bandra and within a few years, showed his brilliance in winning case after case. Many were his triumphs and so much in demand was Mr. Patil, that for 50 long years he didn't rest a minute, adding new knowledge and new laurels to his unique career.

Passionately fond of law, logic, politics and literature, Mr. Patil was a voracious reader, reading being both his hobby and profession. Meticulous in his approach to life and fastidious in regard to every detail, Mr. Patil took great pride in his work, a quality often lacking in many present-day lawyers. He had a flawless accent of the English language owing to his prodigious study.

To his family and inner circle of friends, he was known affectionately as "Dada", but he was more than that to those who knew him intimately—kind, tolerant and understanding. He leaves behind a wife, two sons, three daughters and innumerable friends and admirers to mourn his loss. May his soul rest in peace!



ANOTHER BENGALI TRIUMPH

New Delhi, April 16.

The Central Awards Committee for Films, New Delhi, presided over by Mr. C. D. Deshmukh, recommended the Bengali film "Kabuliwalla" as the best film of 1956 for the President's Gold Medal. This film will also get the President's Silver Medal for the best film in Bengali.

Bimal Roy Productions' "Gotama The Buddha" has been recommended for the President's Gold Medal as the best documentary of 1956.

The Committee has also recommended "Bandhan" (Hindi) and "Tenali Ramakrishna" (Telugu) for All-India certificates of merit. Certificates of merit are to be awarded to "Basant Bahar" (Hindi), "Mahakabi Girishchandra" (Bengali), "Ek Din Ratre" (Bengali), "Edi Nijam" (Telugu), Kula Daivam" (Tamil) and "Bhakta Vijayay" (Kannada).

No film was considered suitable for the Prime Minister's Gold Medal for the best children's film though "Jaldeep", produced by the Children's Film Society, was recommended for a certificate of merit.

54 feature films and 17 documentary films had been entered this year and the preliminary selection was made by the Regional Awards Committees. The President will give away the awards shortly.

MARCH OF TIME

PORTUGUESE MORALS

The Salazar Government of Portugal which has been in existence for the last twenty-five years has not improved the condition of the poor by even an iota and yet a hundred different things are being perpetrated by this Government in the name of Jesus.

To mention only one instance, Portugal in spite of being predominantly Catholic, winks at prostitution. The Government of Portugal allows, regulates and profits from a flourishing prostitution trade. Very young girls are licensed to carry on this trade. At the same time, the Government brazen-facedly talks of preventing the corruption of youth by sexy films.

Some time ago, a young girl was refused admission to a theatre exhibiting an 'A' film because she was under 16. Hurt to the quick, the girl pulled out her official licence to act as a prostitute and said, "I may do this, but not see a grown-up film?".

The Portuguese Government seems to be having a queer sense of morals.

NO MORE SIN?

On April 1, 1957, prostitution was made illegal in Japan. This measure has naturally brought to the forefront the problem of the subsequent welfare and rehabilitation of the reported 60,000 persons plying this trade.

The secretary of the National Federation of Special Restaurant Workers has suggested that the usual retirement conditions granted by Japanese law should be made applicable to the restaurant workers. The penalty clause will, however, start operating after one year so that the owners and occupants of the "special restaurants" get time to close down and start on a new business.

Apart from the glaring red-light Yoshiwara district in Tokyo, there are many "blue light" districts, where small hotels encourage prostitution in a disguised form. Then there are over 35,000 small bars and tea houses used for immoral purposes. How far the police will be able to enforce the law remains to be seen. But from the legal point of view, prostitution in Japan is now a crime.

OBSCENE ART

A seven-year-old legal battle came to an end when the Japanese Supreme Court ruled that D. H. Lawrence's "Lady Chatterley's Lover" was "obscene". The ruling referred to the Japanese translation of the English novel which became a best-seller and attracted the attention of the authorities.

The Supreme Court upheld the Tokyo Higher Court's earlier ruling under which translator Sei Ito and publisher Hisajiro Koyama were fined 100,000 yen and 50,000 yen respectively on a charge of public indecency. The appeal of the defendants was rejected.

The Supreme Court held that "Lady Chatterley's Lover" was no doubt a literary work but even a work of art could be obscene.

PRINCE PHILIP

A tradition started by Queen Victoria way back in 1857 to make Albert her "Prince Consort", was carried forward by Queen Elizabeth of England, Victoria's great-great-granddaughter when by a royal decree her husband Philip's style and status was fixed.

Said an official bulletin in the London Gazette, "The Queen has been pleased to declare her will and pleasure that His Royal Highness, the Duke of Edinburgh, shall henceforth be known as His Royal Highness the Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh."

The new title 'Prince' is said to have been granted in recognition of Philip's services to the realm during his recent Commonwealth tour and probably to scotch rumours of family differences. Philip, however, who was a prince of the Royal Danish house now ruling Greece, had renounced his hereditary title when he became a British subject.

Philip may be the official "First Gentleman of the Realm" but at official functions, His Royal Highness, the Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, will rank 30th in line of precedence, after other members of the royal family, dukes and Britain's two archbishops.

A woman is often a strange fruit. The riper she gets the sweeter she tastes. Look at Nur Jehan —our old favourite—in a new glory! She presents a face that invites a kiss in "Intezar", a romantic tale released by Gemini Pictures Circuit.

LAND NATIONALIZATION

The socialist ideology of nationalizing land is being pursued fervently by Thakin San Myint, Minister for Land Nationalization, Burma. So far Thakin admits nationalization of 6,226,150 acres of land by the Burmese Government.

Under the Land Nationalization Act of 1953, the compensation payable by the Government is said to be in the region of Rs. 137,000,000. Of this, the Chettiars will get Rs. 46,000,000. The Government has paid out Rs. 8,200,000 already after scrutinizing the different claims and is preparing to pay out another Rs. 8,200,000. The remaining claims are likely to be settled soon, probably within the present budget year.

But land nationalization has not yet brought prosperity to the Burmese. For the Government recently borrowed a loan of Rs. 20 crores from the Government of India. What happens to these crores is anybody's guess.

HUMAN ENCYCLOPAEDIA

Francois Burdet, an 82-year-old French peasant, is reported to have the most remarkable memory in the world—a memory that has continued to baffle doctors and psychiatrists for years.

Born the son of a farmer in 1874 in the village of Savoy, Francois showed proof of his brilliant memory right from his school days. The funniest part of his memory is that whatever he has read once, he can recite again, to the minutest detail, even books read 60 or 70 years ago. It began with his love for reading and today he is studying the six-volume Larousse dictionary, page by page and many a person has checked

Shyama's lips pout very naturally. She doesn't need much of a provocation to do that. Those who know her think that to be Shyama's main charm. Let us see why old Bannerjee is chasing her in Producer Arora's new picture!

on Burdet's knowledge by questioning him in detail.

Recently the editor of a local newspaper discovered that Burdet could quote by heart the contents of every edition of that paper for the last six years, the time he began reading it.

Burdet seems to be an anatomical freak for his memory is truly superhuman.

INHERITING WORRIES

With socialism ploughing down the idle rich of Britain, another 700-year-old castle, the Chillingham Castle in Northumberland, belonging to the Earl of Tankerville, is going a-begging. The Earl is prepared to give Chillingham rent-free to anyone who would pay the taxes on the property and maintain it in a good condition.

When the present Earl's father died in 1931, it was valued at £223,000. During old times when the Scots raided England from the north, the castle was garrisoned as a frontier stronghold.

A better idea would be to give away Chillingham to the National Trust as has been done with Arundel Castle by the Duke of Norfolk.

SEX EQUALITY

The feminist movement in Syria is slowly gaining ground since a few women entered the armed services during the Suez Canal crisis and proved their worth. Now the all-male Syrian Parliament is considering the granting of equal status to women. Once the legislation is passed, all women will have the right to vote and to stand as candidates for Parliament. At the moment, only women with certain educational qualifications are allowed to vote but they cannot appear as candidates.

The Syrian Women's Federation which has campaigned for women's political rights from the beginning, the year 1920, is responsible for this change in men's attitude. Today more than 100,000 girls attend elementary schools. There are women's clubs, societies and colleges to make the modern Syrian woman conscious of her rights and privileges.

Whatever the Maulanas and Moulvis may say, the Syrian women seem determined to march ahead, casting aside their traditional veils—a symbol of bondage—and making Syria a more interesting country to live in.

CULTURAL TAMASHA

Since June 29, 1951, India has been signing cultural agreements with different foreign countries like Turkey, Iraq, Indonesia, Japan, Iran, in an effort to spread Pandit Nehru's international halo far and wide.

On March 27, 1957, India signed a five-year cultural agreement with Poland during the recent visit of Polish Prime Minister, Mr. J. Cyrankiewicz to New Delhi. Under the agreement each country would receive persons recommended by the other country for training in scientific, technical and industrial institutions, as also exchange of representatives in the cultural and artistic fields. An Indo-Polish Commission with two sub-commissions will be set up to work out the agreement in both countries.

We don't know what benefit India has had even from these earlier agreements but at least they sound imposing. And Nehru's internationalism gets some expression.

"OPEN BOOK" EXAMS

The Gujerat University Senate adopted unanimously on March 22, 1957, a resolution recommending the appointment of a committee by the Syndicate to suggest measures for reorganizing the present examination system as also the feasibility of "open book" examinations.

The resolution was moved by Dr. Vikram Sarabhai, a well-known physicist and seconded by Mr. S. R. Bhat, the Principal. Dr. Sarabhai said that the present system of exams led to unintelligent cramming and was mainly responsible for the deterioration of educational standards in India today. Memory rather than intelligence was made the test of passing.

Dr. Sarabhai said that a fact-finding committee would study the "open book" system in vogue in some foreign universities where students are allowed to carry text books to the examination halls. We welcome the Senate's resolution, knowing as we do hundreds of useless graduates with degrees round their neck and sawdust in their head.

YANKEE MILLIONAIRE

Lance Reventlow, son of Woolworth heiress Barbara Hutton, came of age recently. For American socialites it was a great event for indulging in the mathematics of riches.

The 21-year-old Lance who is Barbara's son from the second of her six husbands, Danish Count Haugwitz Reventlow, received a luxuriously built $ 500,000 hilltop house in the fashionable Beverly Hills, California. The house has a waterfall and a swimming pool to brighten the playboy's life.

Lance, who is planning a trip to Italy, in an interview said, "I guess you might say I'm a playboy. But I like what I'm doing, and I'm never bored like so many people are who work all the time".

Earning by the sweat of one's brow is not for Lance. Like most rich boys, he probably believes in enjoying life. Wonder what Lance would do in Communist Russia where everyone is compelled to work for his living!

GOLD FOR SALE

Private citizens in West Germany have now been permitted to buy gold for their personal use as the country's official reserves are "suffering" an accumulation of gold and dollars.

Today West Germany's official reserves are estimated at $ 3,300,000,000, 1|3rd more than the reserves of the whole sterling area which was $ 2,147,000,000 last month.

West Germany is evidently bubbling with prosperity.

NUDIST SYMPATHIZER

The British Sunbathing Association bestowed the title of "nudist of honour" on His Grace, the Duke of Bedford. Dr. Douglas Gibson, the president of the Association said that the title had been presented to the Duke, because the Duke was going to receive the nudists at his palatial home, Woburn Abbey, in the forthcoming international Congress of nudists.

The Duke of Bedford, however, said that he would be "certainly wearing something" while receiving his honoured nudist guests. Anyway, it looks as if the Duke's sympathies are with the nudists.

PROPAGANDA CENTRE

In UNESCO's "Bulletin for Libraries", Soviet library director Mr. V. Barasenkov has given some interesting facts about the Saltykov-Shchedrin State Public Library in Lenin-

grad, the second biggest library in the Soviet Union—the first one being Moscow's Lenin State Library.

This colossal library opened in 1814 has more than 12,000,000 books, pamphlets, periodicals, manuscripts and engravings. It has 25 reading rooms with accommodation for 2000 and odd readers. There is also a reading room for children and one for the blind. In 1955, the total attendance at the library was over 1,480,000 as against half a million of 1940. 6,045,000 publications were issued to readers.

The Soviets value education though they believe mostly in propaganda literature, thinking on original lines being tabooed in Soviet Russia.

GAMBLERS ALL

A little known fact about the Australian is his fondness for gambling which is being utilized by the Government of Australia for filling its coffers.

There is a State Government-run lottery which gives a prize of £6000 every week day to the winner in New South Wales and sometimes a prize of £12,000 and £30,000. The public spends about £12,500,000 a year in New South Wales state lotteries. The Government pays back £8 million in prizes and collects £4 million in taxation while administration costs amount to £500,000.

Though the Church is against this form of gambling, the average Australian is thrilled by it and the Government stands to profit by these lotteries. Luckily there is no Australian edition of our Bulsari Morarji Desai to spoil the fun of these gamblers.

DEATH PENALTY

The Homicide Bill, restricting the application of the death penalty in Britain already voted by Parliament, received the Royal Assent on March 21, 1957, when a Royal Commission met in the House of Lords.

Six types of murder are still punishable by hanging while the Bill prescribes life imprisonment for non-capital murders including poisoning.

SUCCESSFUL SATYAGRAHA

The Johannesburg bus boycott against increased bus fares ended after three months. Forty-thousand Africans had participated in this satyagraha to make it a success. Loudspeakers announced, "The boycott is over. You can ride for 4d."

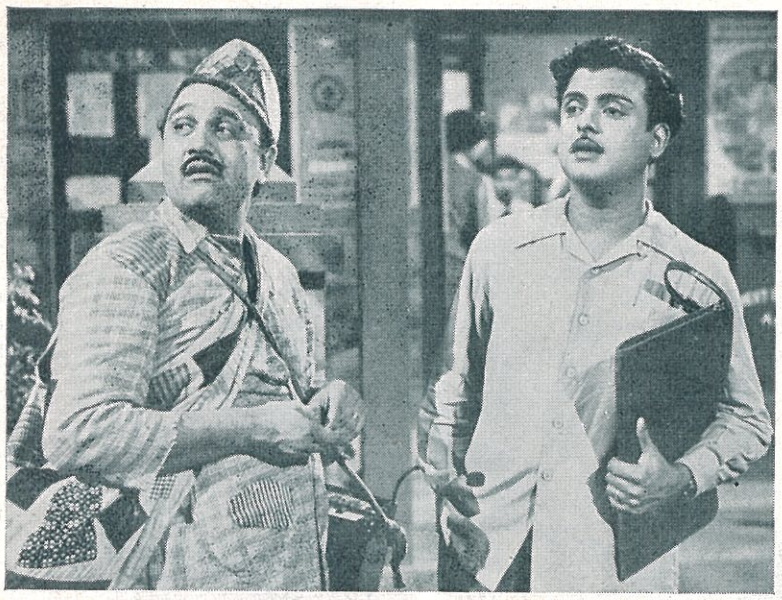
The boycotted bus company, the Public Utility Transport Corporation, brought 57 buses to the African township as the Africans had asked for the return of buses.

It is a glorious victory for the Africans because the boycott was conducted on peaceful lines, in the truly Gandhian manner.

POLISH SOCIALISM

Though our Marxist theoreticians in India fill our ears day in and day out with the glories of Soviet Russia where the State is the supreme God of men and things, in Poland, a satellite country, mixed economy is yielding better results and helping the country to stand on its own feet slowly.

In Warsaw many down and out state catering establishments have been taken over by private individuals and are running profitably. There are numerous private-owned shops, new markets, etc., doing a flourishing business while the city's first private department store was opened recently. By 1960,



That is a woman these two have their eyes rivetted on and they will not go their respective ways until she has disappeared from sight. Let us see who is the one who is provoking Om Prakash and Ganeshan to cause a traffic jam in "Miss Mary", a lively comedy produced by AVM.

it is estimated that at least half a million people, i.e. 7% of Poland's total labour, would have been absorbed in these private firms. Independent peasant cooperatives are taking the place of neglected collective farms.

Said a prominent Polish economist, "Certainly socialism will not tumble down if haberdashery, carpet slippers, little screws and tubes are manufactured by private concerns. Besides, they will make them properly, because if the goods are bad they cannot sell them".

SEGREGATION EVILS

The U.S. Supreme Court refused to hear the appeal made by the State of Virginia in regard to racial segregation in Virginia's public schools. Thus by its refusal the Supreme Court reaffirmed its decision of May 1954 that racial segregation in public schools was unconstitutional.

Most of the southern states are dead-set against racial integration and have been seeking redress in the courts. In the present suit, the Attorney General of Virginia sought to prevent Negro children from being admitted to white public schools in Charlottesville and Arlington County.

But law or no law, most of the southern states seem bent on perpetuating segregation.

CRIME IN BURMA

Burma, the land of sparkling rubies and golden pagodas and Buddhist monks and fiery Karens, has quite an imposing crime record, if the official figures covering the period from 1948 to 1955 is any evidence. Murder cases alone reached a total of 11,979 in the eight years up to 1955, while the first six months of last year recorded 948 crimes. Many a case also goes unreported and unrecorded.

Apart from violent crime, there are over 3000 dacoities every year. As regards armed robberies and holdups there were never less than 2800 in any one of the past nine years.

The high crime rate in Burma is often attributed to the collapse of the social and economic systems during the war. Whatever the reason, it is rather ironical that in a predominantly Buddhist country, a shocking crime rate should exist.

FOR FATTIES

After ten years of arduous research, the workers of the Kyete Prefectural University of Medicine, Japan, headed by Dr. Sue Tateishi, have been able to produce a highly-effective reducing drug called "A-G Nitrophenol". Dr. Tateishi reported that a single dose of three to five grams daily of the drug eliminated 40 to 80 lbs. of excess weight in a period ranging from a week to 45 days.

The after-effects of the drug have been minimized largely by caustic soda to get rid of its toxic elements. There is, therefore, hope for the fatties—especially those who indulge in excessive eating. Some of our fleshy-looking Indian stars could try "A-G Nitrophenol" to get back their streamlined figures.

USEFUL HEART-AID

A new heart machine costing just Rs. 60,500 is attracting a great deal of attention these days in London. British heart specialists have been able to carry on operations on the heart for as long as 20 minutes with the help of this machine. Usually four minutes is the time allowed in case of a heart operation.

The machine not only oxygenates the blood supply but maintains it at body temperature. The heart is kept alive by a secondary circulation from the machine.

'RADIATION' BABIES

Cheltenham, a city 100 miles north-west of London with a population of 55,000, has reported a large number of tiny babies, some of them weighing only two pounds. And some doctors attribute this phenomenon to atomic radiation. For instance, in 1954, 23 babies under 3½ pounds were born in one maternity hospital.

Cheltenham contains a mineral water area and it is possible that radio-active dust from atomic explosions might have increased the existing radio-activity there. A spokesman of the Ministry of Health said, "We are mystified by the problem at Cheltenham. We expect to send out a team of experts to investigate."

DANGEROUS HAPPINESS

The Committee on Public Health of the New York Academy of Medicine has asked for an amendment of the sanitary code of New York City so that tranquillizers like sulfonamides, barbiturates and narcotics cannot be obtained a second time without the doctor's approval.

The Committee gave the following statistics to prove the harm done by these so-called "happiness pills": During the first 10 and one-half months of 1956, there were 76 cases of poisoning due to tranquilizing drugs, two fatalities and 16 known suicide attempts in New York City. It also charged that manufacturers of 'happiness pills' were making "extravagant and distorted" claims as to their effectiveness.

The crazy New York speed is probably responsible for this state of affairs.

SKIN-SAVIOUR

The allergy of quite a few women to cosmetics is a well-known fact and is due to any of the 32,000 chemicals used in the perfuming of cosmetics. In 1950 some Swiss scientists at Geneva made a detailed study of 83 chemicals and oils and then hit upon a formula called Chemoderms, which was found to be non-allergic in its effect.

These findings were tested by Dr. Raymond A. Osborn of the Georgetown University Medical Centre, Washington D.C., and other American scientists on several women. Out of 962 women, 608 were prone to severe skin allergy while the remaining were free from allergy. All were given a cleansing cream containing Chemoderms. During a period of 21 days, 28,000 applications were made and only 4.8% of the 608 allergic women reported some allergy.

Chemoderms might probably solve the skin allergy of these women, though it is too early to draw any definite conclusions.

CHICKEN-VACCINE

At a cancer-research symposium held at M. D. Anderson Hospital in Houston, Texas, U.S., Dr. B. R. Burmester of the U.S. Department of Agricultural Research Laboratory, East Lansing, described a vaccine which he said would protect chickens against a form of cancer called lymphomatosis. This vaccine might also prove valuable in the treatment of leukemia in human beings which is believed to have a virus origin. Lymphomatosis kills thousands of chickens in U.S. every year causing a loss of $75 million.

Eleanor J. Macdonald, a cancer statistician, came out with

a rather revolutionary theory that inoculation with polio virus may prevent cancer. Her findings are "theoretically feasible" though experiments have been conducted only on laboratory animals.

SYNTHESIZED PENICILLIN

The problem of synthesizing penicillin-V that has eluded thousands of British and American scientists since World War II and cost millions of dollars, came within reach of Chemist John C. Sheehan when he hit on a practical form of doing so. He was out to find a way of uniting a carbon atom and a nitrogen atom to form a chemical ring in the heart of a molecule with the help of a reagent and he succeeded after nine years of research.

Already Merck, Sharp & Dohme Research Laboratories at Rahway, New Jersey, have synthesized ten new penicillin compounds that cannot be made by fermentation. The scientists see a great future in this process, because the synthesized penicillin-V may not cause allergy as the natural penicillin prepared from fermentation does. It might also act better on those germs that have developed an immunity to natural penicillin.

BERYLLIUM MIRROR

At Phoenix, Arizona, the U.S. Government-supported National Science Foundation is preparing a solar mirror for astronomers to study the sun. The substance used is beryllium considered to be the lightest of all metals. The mirror weighs 12 pounds and will cost 1700 dollars. The beryllium disc is ideal for absorbing the sun's rays without getting too much out of shape to act as light-collecting mirror for a solar telescope.

Beryllium never exists in metallic form in nature but modern ore refining methods have made it possible to produce beryllium in metal form. Beryllium has already been used in the study of nuclei of atoms.

ELECTRONIC YARD

At Minot, North Dakota, U.S., an efficient $ 6,000,000 self-correcting electronic system is working wonders these days. The marshalling yards cover 470 acres and take in 56 miles of track. So good is the system that one engine can sort out 2400 wagons a day. There are many other automatic devices in this yard to simplify the work of human beings.

The wagons are oiled automatically when they pass over a particular stretch of track. The exact time at which the truck joins the train is worked out by an electronic brain. Officials talk to each other through a two-way radio instead of on the phones.

Life at Minot is certainly exciting!

SUN-HOT HEAT?

Dr. Thorfin Hogness, Director of Chicago University Midway Laboratories, announced on March 10, that researchers had been able to create temperatures twice the heat of sun, i.e. up to 25,660 degrees Fahrenheit, with a water-stabilized electric arc.

Competing with the proverbially fiery sun is no joke, though we would dread to be anywhere in the atmosphere of 25,660 degrees F.

ANCIENT SNAIL

According to an announcement by Soviet geologists on March 23, 1957, a prehistoric

I like iced tea
because it's so delightfully different from any other cold drink I've tasted. Besides, I can easily have it at home, by making it this way:
1 Fill kettle with fresh water and boil.
2 Immediately water steams, remove kettle from fire and rinse out teapot with hot water.
3 Put into teapot (of 12 oz. capacity) three teaspoonful of tea bought from a recognised stockist, and infuse for five minutes.
4 Now, pour infused liquid tea through strainer into a large glass tumbler filled with crushed ice. Add sugar and sliced lemon to taste, but no milk.
5 Cool for a few minutes, stir and sip to enjoy.
If you wish to make more iced tea, you must take one teaspoonful of tea for every 6 oz. cup, plus another 1/2 teaspoonful to allow for the melting ice.
TEA BOARD INDIA
I am Tea – as nice with ice
PST 177

creature had been found on the shore of the river Indigirka in the Republic of Yakutsk. The geologists came across this species of marine snail called an 'antediluvian Triton' while taking samples of frozen soil there.

It is believed that this 'antediluvian Triton' must have remained alive for thousands of years in frozen earth. How the Triton did the trick is a problem that human beings will now have to solve.

BRAINY "BRAIN"

Physicists and mathematicians working at the U.S. Government's atomic energy research centre at Los Alamos, New Mexico, are reported to have perfected an electronic brain capable of playing a complicated game of chess.

The two computers have been named Maniac I and Maniac II —alphabets taken from the initial letters of their official title — Mathematical Analyser, Numerical Indicator And Computer. Maniac II is an advanced brain and can handle an ordinary board of eight squares each way. But even this computer requires the help of a human being to defeat its opponent, though it does make some remarkable moves.

WORKERS' WAGES

The Ministry of Labour gazette of Britain reported the average wage of a British workman at Rs. 130|- a week. Miners topped the list amongst the different professions with their weekly pay of Rs. 225|- while the next average was maintained at Rs. 223|- a week by workers in the newspaper and printing industries. The lowest average was amongst agricultural workers who drew Rs. 116|- a week.

Amongst women, bus conductresses earned an average weekly wage amounting to Rs. 117|- a week while women laundry workers earned Rs. 65|- a week.

And yet British labour is on strike these days. The average Indian cannot even get a job to keep his body and soul together in spite of India's much-boosted Five-Year Plans. The British worker certainly seems to be in a luckier position.

LEGACY OF PARTITION

The annual report of the Central Ministry of Rehabilitation, India, describing the progress of rehabilitation of displaced persons from East and West Pakistan up to March 31, 1957, reveals that over 347 crores have been spent on this account. Rs. 110 crores alone have gone on the provision of relief and rehabilitation of displaced persons from East Pakistan.

A provision of Rs. 21.73 crores has been allotted for 1957-58 for East Pakistan migrants as against Rs. 13.77 crores for West Pakistan migrants.

And after all the crores spent, the lot of the East Pakistan refugees is a miserable one. They are the unfortunate ones who have to face threats of 'jehad' every minute of their precarious life in East Pakistan.

EXPENSIVE PROJECT

The British Admiralty has outlined a project for a giant 80,000-ton atom-driven tanker which will cost anywhere between £10,000,000 and £12,000,000 and take 6 years for completion. The reactor and fuel are estimated to cost six to eight million pounds while the hull would cost at least four million pounds.

The U.S. Navy's "Nautilus", the first nuclear fission submarine, which has done 60,000 miles on eight pounds of uranium equivalent to 5 gallons of fuel oil a mile, has given an idea of the fuel requirements of atom-driven ships. Normally the "Nautilus" to cover that distance would have required a fleet of 300 tank cars to carry the necessary oil.

Rear-Admiral G.A.M. Wilson, who has been recently appointed to take over charge of the new nuclear power research, is said to be anxious to get this project going partly through private industry and partly through state funds.

The success of U.S.'s "Nautilus" is making other nations bolder.

NOISE AND BALDNESS

Experiments conducted by U.S. scientists on noise, an inseparable part of our every day life, have shown that the human ear is not capable of standing continuous noise above 90 decibels without damage to the ear. When intense high-frequency noise was used on rats, their hair got burnt. So it is possible that human beings might go bald under similar circumstances.

Acoustic engineers have worked out a formula that double noise equals silence—an old husband-and-wife formula which makes the husband bald—and have accordingly developed a silencer which produces a noise precisely the reverse of the noise it is designed to eliminate.

The best way, however, of overcoming noise, is to ignore it and that is what the urban-dweller often does.

PARACHUTE RECORD

Czech parachutists set the world record for group jumping with delayed opening by opening their chutes at 600 metres (1968 feet) after dropping from a jet bomber at a height of 36,000 feet. The old record was held by the Soviets.

So the Czechs can claim superiority over the Soviets at least in the matter of parachute jumping.

NEW HELICOPTER

Rotor-Craft Corporation, Glendale, California, has developed a novel type of helicopter particularly for the use of Marines in atomic battle zones. Tests carried on in the San Fernando Valley have proved satisfactory. Called the "Pinwheel", its rotors are moved by small-sized rocket exhausts at their tips. It weighs less than 170 pounds, has a range of about 30 miles and a speed of 70 miles per hour. For take-off the pilot has to bend his knees a little and push against the ground.

TOURING MISSILE

A report in the New York "Daily News" recently said that a U.S. Atlas guided missile escaped from control some days ago and reached outer space. It was powered by a new type of fuel and was believed to be encircling the earth at an unknown height.

Continued the report, "The last estimates are that the thing has gone several times around the world and has been tracked all the way. We don't know what will happen next."

The U.S. Air Force, however, has denied the report.

INSECT-PROOF BAGS

A simple process of fumigating jute bags with lindane to make them insect-proof has been perfected by the Central Food Technological Research Institute at Mysore. The process costs two annas per bag and ensures the safety of the stored foodgrains for at least ten months.

Already 50,000 bags have been impregnated in South India during the last three months and the process is now being followed up at Bengal and Bombay. Considering that India loses two million tons or more foodgrains owing to insect ravages and faulty methods of storage, this simple process will at least keep the foodgrains intact even if they don't reach the stomachs of our starving millions. Grain stored carelessly results in a loss of Rs. 15|- per bag to the merchant. Very soon jute mill factories will start supplying impregnated jute bags to their customers.

Agents : M/s. Bombay Premier Trading Co., Bombay.

OUR REVIEW

"Dhake Ki Malmal", A Trite Affair

Writer Manhandles Promising Theme

The story of the Indian muslin is a fascinating chapter from the story of the glory that was Ind. Acknowledged by authorities to be the birthplace of cotton manufacture, India had an export trade in cotton five and a half centuries prior to Christ and it had a flourishing cotton-weaving industry way back in the Mauryan times. Even in that early period the skilled fingers of Indian weavers had succeeded in producing muslin—a finest and softest fabric, and in the first century A.D. India was sending large quantities of muslin to the Roman Empire and was causing quite a drain of gold in the Roman treasury.

The home of the muslin manufacture was Eastern Bengal and the prestige industry of India was still there and flourishing when the predatory British established their overlordship in Bengal 17 centuries later. After that within just half a century the ancient and glorious Indian industry was almost completely ruined by the British who loved Indian muslin but hated the gold and glory it meant for India. How the British killed Bengal's muslin industry as a part of the general destruction of the province's flourishing cotton and silk industries, constitutes one of the most heinous chapters in the dark history of economic exploitation of one nation by another. And the whole tragedy of the Indian cotton industry is seen in the profoundly ironic fact that the English, who till the 13th century could use cotton only and solely for making candle wicks, were annually dumping into India around 1809 about £18,000,000 worth of cotton goods made in Britain with cotton picked from Indian plants.

SHIVANA-BHABANA TALE

Nanda Films' "Dhake Ki Malmal" strives to depict the tragic story of the muslin weavers of Dacca in East Bengal, now a part of Pakistan, drawing its inspiration from a popularly believed story that the British, unable to learn the secret of making fine muslin, had given vent to their jealousy by cutting off the thumbs of the Dacca weavers. But the picture is a dismal failure, its story being conceived along depressingly hackneyed and unimaginative lines and presented in an utterly inept fashion.

In the first place, the popular story which the picture takes its inspiration from, sounds both illogical and incredible. For, in their earlier phase in India the British merchants of the East India Company were acutely eager to secure regular and abundant supply of Dacca muslin in order to make themselves rich by exporting the fabric to England and Europe where it was in great demand. Secondly, the British knew, and employed, more effective measures to cripple the Indian cotton industry in order to foster their own than cause the mutilation of Indian weavers. In fact another popular story about the plight of Bengal's weavers is more worthy of belief. According tc it the weavers, who were forced by the Company on pains of corporal punishment to weave for it on most unjust terms, used to cut off their own thumbs in order to avoid weaving for the Company.

Whatever the correct story about the thumb cutting, the fact remains that Dacca weavers suffered acutely under the British. But that fact, in spite of being the professed theme of the picture, is most clumsily portrayed and actually forms only the background of the story which is mainly about two traditionally feuding clans of Dacca weavers which are roused into some usually inane excitement seen on the Indian screen, when a youth from one clan falls in love with a girl from the other clan bringing to mind the old story of the Romeo of Montagues and the Juliet of Capulets.

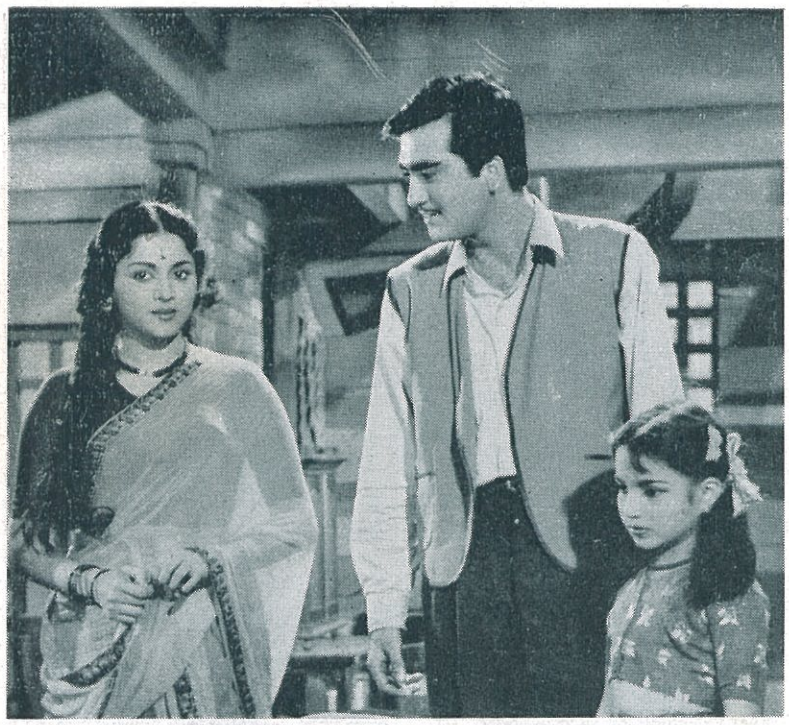
Thus in the name of the story of Dacca muslin, the picture mostly shows the usual sighs and groans of a very, very familiar pair of lovers. There are other very, very familiar items in the picture which may perhaps be explained by remembering that the author of the story is also a very, very familiar person, i.e. D. N. Madhok. But besides being hackneyed and unimaginative in content, the picture moves too slowly for a living spectator till it begins to remind him of a funeral. And at the end of the show one leaves the theatre very little enlightened and profoundly bored.

Beginning in the reign of Jehangir, the picture shows how Shivanicharan, an unscrupulous adopted brother of Bhabanicharan, a skilled weaver, falsely claimed before the Emperor the credit for weaving a length of such fine muslin that the whole fabric could pass through a ring, and won grant of land from the Emperor. Pained at Shivanicharan's conduct, Bhabanicharan, who had actually produced the fabric, decides to leave the village.

The story now jumps two hundred years forward and shows two clans, Bhabanas and Shivanas, respectively descended from Bhabanicharan and Shivanicharan, and living on the opposite shores of a muddy little river in perpetual enmity. Jeeva, a Bhabana youth, saves the lives of Mono, a Shivana girl, and her father from a lazy-looking elephant which does not seem to be in the mood to hurt even a fly. That leads to many meetings between Jeeva and Mono till after a lot of antics the two fall in love with each other, and incite more bitterness in one clan against the other.

His violent hatred against Shivanas at last provokes the old and noisy Bhabana leader

It is no use pressing the hair in if the jaws are going to jut. If Mumtaz would bring down her hair on the ears, she would mask the protruding outline of her jaws more effectively. At the moment she is looking like an Easter egg. Let us, however, see what she is about in Producer Arora's new picture.



A little sister always lends a respectable complexion to a romantic situation between a man and a woman. And if you can find a dumb little sister as the one in this picture, romance soon takes new wings. Padmini and Sunil Dutt bring new romance to the screen in "Payal", a social tale produced by Madras Talkies.

to get the errant Jeeva beaten up. Shifting himself to a hide-out, Jeeva begins his attempts to weave a length of muslin that would pass the ring-test of softness and win him the hand of Mono whose father had announced his intention to give his daughter to the weaver of such muslin. In the meanwhile Kali Charan, a stooge of the East India Company, keeps up his efforts to keep the two clans at loggerheads with each other and thereby extract profit for his masters.

When Jeeva presents his muslin piece to Mono's father, the Shivana leader refuses to keep his promise even though Jeeva's handiwork passes the test. The clans now get into the battle mood but Jeeva makes strong efforts at making peace between the clans and making them realize that the Company was their common foe. The British now try to torture the weavers into revealing to some Manchester experts the secret of muslin making and failing at that chop off the hands of the weavers including those of Jeeva. After this Mono, not knowing what exactly had happened to her sweetheart, keeps on crying for a tiresome while, till she is united with Jeeva in the end. And the picture ends on the dialogue that though the Dacca muslin had been forgotten, the story of the love of Jeeva and Mono will ever be remembered.

UNINSPIRING

As said before the picture is not only uninspiring but dull and tiresome. And its approach to the theme is reflected in the last spoken line of the picture. "Dhake Ki Malmal", essentially, is a trite picture which show old things in a dull manner.

The production values too are uninspiring. The sets fail to be realistic. Photography is average. Sound recording is rather erratic. The dialogue is often so much noise. The lyrics are pedestrian. The music is pleasant generally without being too lilting. The direction is bad and clumsy.

From the players, Madhubala as Mono is quite pleasingly photographed but her expression lacks the warmth of sincerity. Kishore Kumar as Jeeva proves totally unfit for the serious dramatic role and looks ill at ease almost throughout. Jeevan as Mono's father does some usual work, while Raj Mehra as her brother is quite effective. Ullhas as the loud Bhabana leader is uncomfortably loud. Sajjan as Kali Charan flaunts strange clothes to emphasize his friendship with the Company and looks a cartoon throughout. From the rest, Om Prakash as a comical peddler provides some crude clowning.

In fine, "Dhake Ki Malmal" promises a fine theme and delivers familiar trash. It is a picture which neither inspires nor enlightens nor entertains. And perhaps it proves that good intentions are not enough to make a good motion picture.

DHAKE KI MALMAL

Producers:	Nanda Films
Language:	Hindustani
Story:	D. N. Madhok
Dialogue:	Rajinder Singh Bedi
Lyrics:	Jan Nisar Akhtar
Music:	O. P. Nayyar
Photography:	V. Avdhoot
Song Recording:	Minoo Katrak
Cast:	Madhubala, Kishore Kumar, Jeevan, Ullhas, Om Prakash, Sajjan, Raj Mehra, etc.
Released At:	Liberty, Bombay
Date of Release:	29th March 1957

Directed By:
J. K. NANDA

OUR REVIEW

"Ek Gaon Ki Kahani" Is Fairly Interesting

Village Tale With Ring Of Authenticity

"Ek Gaon Ki Kahani" is neither a new tale nor a very inspiring one but it is full of colour and incident and therefore fairly interesting. The picture doesn't seriously try to put across a theme but merely to put before the spectator a coherent though loosely assembled sequence of events in a village where a young city doctor arrives to take charge of the local free dispensary.

There is evident in the picture a sincere desire to portray village life realistically and even though the desire is not backed by efficient efforts, the picture carries a sufficiently strong ring of authenticity to generally sustain audience interest. With better direction and a more compact and less scattered screenplay the picture had a chance of even finding accommodation in the picture-goer's memory, but as it is, "Ek Gaon Ki Kahani" is much better than the incredible tales usually seen on the screen wrapped round unrecognizable villages.

DOCTOR'S ROMANCE

The village of the title is Chandan—and in it, among others, live Ratan, the usual busy man of the village with no particular business, his wife Maya, who has failed to produce a child in spite of several married years, and his mother who has made it her mission in life to constantly lash Maya with her tongue for her crime of barrenness. Another family in the village consists of Gokul, the compounder attached to the local dispensary, who taking advantage of the temporary absence of a doctor in the village gives full expression to his love for homeopathy refusing to spare even animals from his sweet little pills, and his young and bouncy daughter Jaya.

To this village comes a young doctor from the city to take charge of the local dispensary and look after the health of the villagers not knowing that sometimes the villagers' prejudices and superstitions are a worse malady than their physical ailments. In due time, however, he begins to get acquainted with many aspects of village life and the different symbols of those aspects. He finds good-heartedness in Ratan who is a friend of everybody in need in the village but possesses the only vice of being fond of drink, although the vice is only talked about and never shown in the picture. He finds craftiness and casteism in the hypocritical President of the village panchayat who resents his attempts to render medical aid to

the 'untouchables' in the village. The doctor then meets innocence and sympathy in Jaya with whom he immediately falls in love.

The picture leaves its merry leisurely course to turn into dramatic alley when the scheming President finding the doctor an obstacle in his ambition to get his deaf and imbecile son married to Jaya, gets the doctor drubbed by the villagers and succeeds in forcing him to go to the next village. But the ready and resourceful Ratan intervenes in time and saving Jaya from marriage with the President's moronic son gets her united with the doctor. The doctor in turn saves Ratan's wife's life, who is driven by her mother-in-law to attempt suicide, and hands her back to Ratan with the good news that she was carrying. Thus the picture ends with all the sympathetic characters' future looking pregnant with hope and happiness.

QUITE GOOD

The production values are quite good. Sets are imaginatively designed though generally clumsily executed. Photography is unobstrusively pleasant most of the time. Sound recording is average but the recordist fails to pick up clearly all the sound that I. S. Johar produces. The dialogue is interesting in some places, too hackneyed in others. It is time our dialogue writers stopped using at least that mercilessly overworked phrase, "saanp bhi mar jaye aur lathi bhi na toote". The music is mildly pleasant. The direction, though weak for the weeds of the screenplay, is good generally and promisingly so for a first attempt.

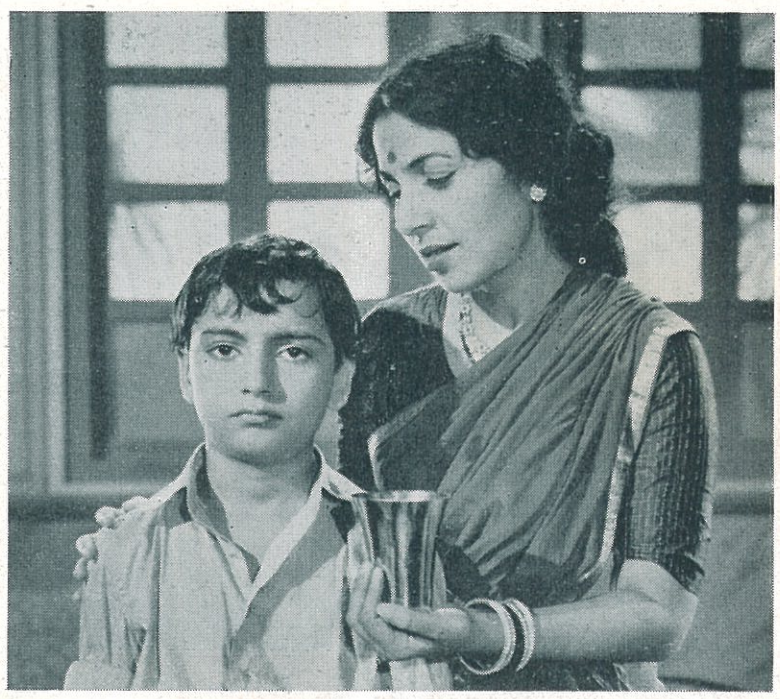
From the players, Mala Sinha as Jaya gives the best performance in the picture. She reveals a rarely happy degree of abandon and sincerity and looks quite pretty and vivacious. She should however keep a watch over "madhya pradesh" which tends to look too full of meals. Abhi Bhattacharya as Ratan gives the next best performance. In spite of some overtones and false notes, his work is forceful and convincing. Nirupa Roy as his wife makes some usual faces. Bipin Gupta as the President is heavy. Lalita Pawar as the mother-in-law is effective as usual. I. S. Johar as the compounder Gokul does provoke laughs but on the whole he is rather unrestrained. From the rest, Talat Mahmood as the doctor-hero gives an unimaginably stupid performance and proves to be an ugly burden on the picture throughout. In practically every scene he appears dull, expressionless, nervous and apprehensive as if he were expecting a kick in the bottom. He doesn't get it but as an actor he deserves one.

In short, "Ek Gaon Ki Kahani" is a fairly interesting picture on the village theme. It is like the tales grandmothers tell the children. You do not miss much if you don't hear them and you do do not lose anything if you do.

EK GAON KI KAHANI

Producer:	Spar
Language:	Hindustani
Story:	Sailajananda
Dialogue:	Gobind Noomis
Lyrics:	Shailendra
Music:	Salil Chowdhary
Photography:	Madan Sinha
Sound:	Kishore S. Rane & Jaywant Worlikar
Cast:	Mala Sinha, Talat Mahmood, Abhi Bhattacharya, Nirupa Roy, Bipin Gupta, I. S. Johar, etc.
Released At:	Majestic, Bombay
Date of Release:	11th April 1957

Directed By:
DULAL GUHA



Carrying milk to children and playing mother all the time, Achala Sachdev seems to have almost forgotten that grown-up men also sometimes like their milk brought by a young maiden. But then all the producers look at Achala with 'baba' eyes and put her in the nursery. Here is one more from "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke", a social tale produced by AVM.

OUR REVIEW

"Mr. X" A Crude And Clumsy Thriller

Invisible Man's Tale Told With Invisible Skill

Sippy Films' "Mr. X" is an evidently cheaply produced and crudely directed thriller inspired by that old Hollywood picture "The Invisible Man". The picture seeks to do nothing more beyond providing thrills, but even in its this little ambition, it fails rather badly. And the reason is that the skill that is required to make an effective thriller follows the example of the hero and remains invisible most of the time in this picture.

Besides the story idea being unoriginal, the story is clumsily presented and the fantastic quality which surrounds the business of a potion imparting invisibility to living creatures, pervades practically the whole picture and renders even normal incidents incredible. And though Babubhai Mistry's trick photography is quite effective in places and succeeds in providing some interesting moments, it fails to save the picture from being a dull and clumsy affair on the whole.

MIDDLE-AGED ROMANCE

The story concerns Prakash, a middle-aged looking man who has still not found a profession in life and somehow supports his mother and his legal education with the little money he earns from tuitions. In spite of his poverty and social status, however, Prakash has managed to win the heart of Chhaya, the daughter of a professor, who also seems to have waited too long for romance in her life. The picture shows these two exchanging love sighs for a while, but since the lovers look old and bored for the youthful game of romance, the audience feels bored too. The picture thus achieves the distinction of being boring in the very first reel.

We then learn that the romance between Prakash and Chhaya lacks the approval of Chhaya's well-to-do parents, especially her mother, because of Prakash's poverty, and that Jeevan, a shady character whose life seems to be dedicated to gambling and fleecing rich

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That is a Pathan on a bride-hunt with a double-barrelled gun. It is not a very polite method of going into matrimony but it saves time—time which a Pathan thinks he can better spend in productive and reproductive activities than in praising a girl or flattering her father. Anyway, see Daljit and Majnu giving a new angle to 'view matrimony' in "Pahela Pahela Pyar".

women, is determined to impress himself as the most suitable match for Chhaya upon her parents. Prakash's difficulties are suddenly multiplied when he passes his law examination with distinction and his mother reacts clumsily to the good news and topples down from the balcony, injuring herself badly.

Failing, after hectic efforts, to beg or borrow the money required to save his mother's life, Prakash remembers that Chhaya's father while trying to concoct a cure for cancer in his laboratory had accidentally produced a potion called "Formula No. 12", a dose of which had rendered a cat invisible. Deciding to solve his problems by achieving invisibility, Prakash makes a dash for the professor's laboratory and quickly gulps the Formula No. 12 and becomes a miraculous invisible man. After that the picture just becomes a long innings for the trick photographer who keeps on producing familiar but generally effective tricks of the invisibility trade.

Prakash's invisibility, however, soon becomes unnecessary because his mother dies without waiting for the stolen money he brings home for her treatment, and then it becomes a disadvantage because Chhaya also cannot see him unless he be wrapped in clothes and worse than that, she begins to see him in a wrong light when the crooked Jeevan perpetrates a number of villainies posing as the invisible Prakash. Jeevan's villainies include robbing the professor of 10,000 rupees and later kidnapping him and placing him in his private custody in order to prevent him from making Prakash visible again with an antidote he discovers. After a lot of criminal and invisible business, however, matters are set right. Jeevan is duly killed and Prakash is united with Chhaya after regaining his visibility and his freedom from jail whither he has to go for a short term in obedience to the letter of the censor law.

POOR PRODUCTION

The production values are clumsy generally except the trick photography. Sets are crude. Photography is uneven. Sound recording is erratic. The dialogue is generally dull. The music sounds either familiar or just noisy. The direction even while traversing a familiar path is stumbling and often silly.

From the players, Ashok Kumar as Prakash, who is called Mr. X by the police after he becomes invisible, appears on the screen for a short time and most of the time he is represented only by his voice and a figure wrapped in clothes from head to foot. And even in the short time that he appears on the screen he shows signs of age and fatigue and looks totally unimpressive as a romantic hero. A dream sequence in which he is asked to move a limb or two in a sort of dance, finds him looking too awkward for words. Nalini Jaywant as Chhaya keeps Ashok Kumar company in looking so tired as to indicate the need of retirement. Pran as Jeevan gives a usual portrait of a villain. Hari Shivdasani as Chhaya's father looks neither an impressive father nor a convincing research chemist. He merely looks a man who had forgotten to shave his chin for years. From the rest, Johnny Walker as a laundry-running friend of Prakash does some usual clowning.

In short, in spite of some interesting trick photography, "Mr. X" is a crude, clumsy and uninteresting picture. It is a thriller which fails to thrill.

"MR. X"

Producers:	Sippy Films
Language:	Hindustani
Story & Dialogue:	J. B. Pathak
Music:	N. Dutta
Photography:	Haren Bhatt
Sound:	V. V. Gandhi
Cast:	Ashok Kumar, Nalini Jaywant, Johnny Walker, Pran, Hari Shivdasani, etc.
Released at:	Royal Opera House, Bombay.
Date of Release:	12th March 1957

Directed By:
NANABHAI BHATT

OUR REVIEW

"Duniya Rang Rangeeli" Presents Light Entertainment

Picture Is Designed To Please The Masses

Sadiq Productions' "Duniya Rang Rangeeli" is a picture which tries desperately to provide popular entertainment and succeeds in being a tolerable piece of tomfoolery. It has very little to do with intelligence but that does not prevent it from achieving its purpose which seems to be to sow simple nonsense on the screen and reap laughter from simpletons in the auditorium.

There isn't any inherent comedy in the basic story but with the treatment being completely cockeyed and with comedian Johnny Walker playing the pivotal role "Duniya Rang Rangeeli" becomes an effective two-hour-long fool's paradise.

TALE OF TWO LOVES

The story in the main concerns Manohar, a clownish Delhi youth, and his young sister Radha and their respective sweethearts. The parentless Manohar and Radha live under the unpleasant guardianship of a fat uncle and a sharp-tongued aunt who have swallowed their young relations' inheritance and who consider their young wards only as a burden upon them. In spite of the unpleasant guardians, however, Manohar has managed to develop a pleasant romance with Nirmala, the collegiate daughter of a retired colonel, and his sister Radha with Shyam, a youth living opposite her.

An optimistic man, Manohar is determined to find happiness for himself and for his sister whom he loves greatly. When he somehow passes his B.A. in first class Manohar is filled with more optimism but he soon discovers that mere optimism cannot change the fact that Nirmala's father who is soft in the head dislikes him cordially and is sane enough to firmly believe that Manohar is utterly unsuited for his daughter's hand, and that Chiranjilal, the greedy father of Shyam, will agree to marry his son to Radha only after receiving a dowry of 25000 rupees.

But before Manohar begins to think how he can help himself, fate decides to help him and gives him an opportunity

to rescue a big jeweller from some robbers. The jeweller expresses his gratitude by immediately giving Manohar a job in his firm, getting his life insured and by deciding to become his benefactor generally. After a little time at the job Manohar discovers that the jeweller's manager is not only a regular swindler but is one of the robbers from whom Manohar had rescued the jeweller. That leads to Manohar being involved in some criminal adventure, the outcome of which is that the crooked manager dies in a motor accident in such circumstances that people are led to believe that Manohar had died after committing a murder.

Instead of contradicting people's beliefs about him, Manohar accepts things as they are and sets out to accomplish various things in various disguises. And now follow a series of zany situations in fast succession as Manohar tries to take revenge upon his uncle and aunt by posing as a ghost, to dupe Chiranjilal into marrying his son to Radha by putting on various masquerades, and to see his sweetheart Nirmala. In the end Manohar succeeds in getting his sister married to Shyam and in getting the crazy colonel's consent to marry Nirmala after proving that he is both alive and innocent.

QUITE GOOD

The production values are quite good. The sets are more or less adequate. The photography is generally satisfactory. Sound recording is passable. Lyrics are so so. The music is pleasant in bits with one song sounding quite catchy. The dialogue is not witty but it produces enough noise to suit the purpose of the picture. The direction is good enough for the material.

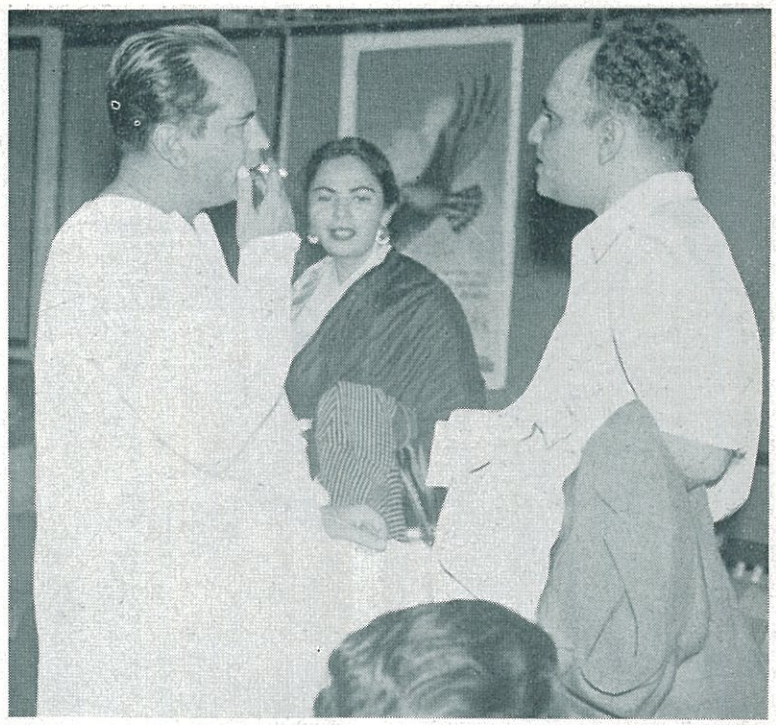
From the players, Johnny Walker as Manohar gets a chance to do more than his usual clowning and therefore proves to be a little more than tolerable at times. Shyama as Nirmala displays her usual limited talents. Chand Usmani as Radha manages to fill the bill. Rajendra Kumar as Shyam still seems to be busy moulding himself in the image of Dilip Kumar. Jeevan as Chiranjilal does some loud but effective work. From the rest, Amar as the soft-brained colonel looks most of the time too crazy to be funny, while S. N. Banerji and Ameer Banu as respectively the uncle and aunt are tolerable at times.

In short, "Duniya Rang Rangeeli" is a noisy kettle of gay tomfoolery which keeps emitting steam most of the time. And though it is not everybody's puff of steam, it can be inhaled harmlessly by all.

DUNIYA RANG RANGEELI

Producers: **Sadiq Productions**
Language: **Hindustani**
Story & Screenplay: **M. Sadiq**
Dialogue: **Rafi Ajmeri**
Lyrics: **Jan Nisar Akhtar**
Music: **O. P. Nayyar**
Photography: **Minoo B. Bilimoria**
Sound: **P. Harikishan & S. N. Dhuri**
Cast: **Shyama, Johnny Walker, Chand Usmani, Rajendra Kumar, Jeevan, S. N. Banerji, etc.**
Released At: **Super, Bombay**
Date of Release: **5th April 1957**

Directed By:
M. SADIQ



It was Rajbans Khanna's turn this time to go overseas—He is taking "Gotama, the Buddha", which he directed, to the Cannes International Film Festival and to make sure that he returns he is taking his wife with him. Bimal Roy is giving him some last minute tips about the sights in Cannes to be seen with one's wife.

OUR REVIEW

"Abhiman" Entertains With Familiar Theme

Mukhram & Mahesh Kaul Aim Low And Score

Filmistan's "Abhiman" is a picture with an old purpose. The purpose is to glorify the traditional Indian woman and to denounce the so-called westernized woman who believes that education means the ability to roll off a few English words, that life is only meant for wearing colourful clothes and visiting clubs, and that her arms were intended by the Creator only to encircle a man.

It is a trite theme and a trite story already seen on the screen more times than one can or would like to remember. But the writer of the story is Mukhram Sharma and the director is Mahesh Kaul, both talented men in their fields, and the result is that they have succeeded in not allowing the triteness of the tale to come much in the way of its enjoyment. Under their sure guidance the picture succeeds in hammering its ancient point home as well as in providing ample entertainment.

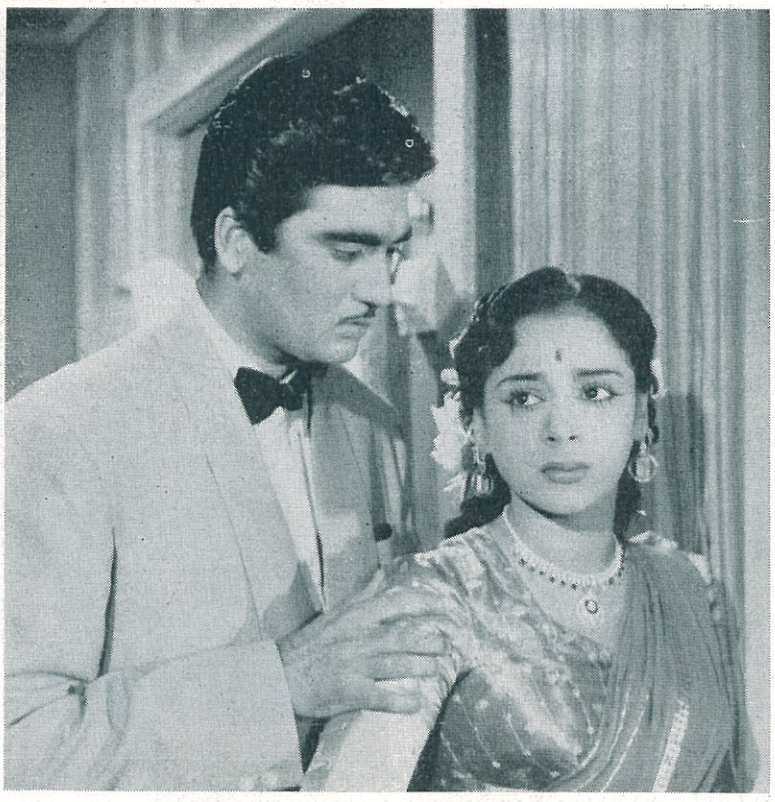
There is little fault to find in Mukhram's familiar story but Mahesh Kaul seems to be torn between providing entertainment and creating drama. His divided loyalty shows in the picture which manages to develop a list to the entertainment side. And at the end of the show one does feel that he could have utilized the large Marwari money at his disposal for creating something new, artistic and more lasting.

TWO WIVES' TALE

The story concerns Kiran and Alka, the young and educated daughters of Sukhlal Verma who is supposed to be much influenced by Western ideals without Westernism going to his head upon which he still sports a turban.. Alka, spoilt by her father, is full of wrong notions of Westernism and full of the arrogance of youth, while Kiran, the elder daughter, having been amenable to her mother's level-headed influence, is quiet, modest and wise. The two girls, both graduates, are soon provided husbands through the help of Dayaram, a friend of their father's, who is incurably addicted to match-making for the fun of it.

Kiran is married to Dilip, an errant youth bent upon extracting as much misguided fun out of life as he can on a three-figure little salary and with quite an assertive widowed mother around. Alka is married to Suresh, a young sober-headed chartered accountant, who is full of devotion to his old, understanding father and eager to build a normal happy home with a normal Indian wife. But immediately after marriage both the girls run into trouble although one invites it and the other is forced into it.

Kiran discovers that Dilip and his mother have conflicting outlooks on life and that if she tries to please her husband by accompanying him to clubs and on strolls she displeases her mother-in-law and that if she listens to her she displeases her



Adventurous young men always like growing dangers. Sunil Dutt makes an impish choice in Ragini in "Payal", a romantic tale produced by Madras Talkies.

husband. Kiran's instinct and training, however, advise her to obey the mother-in-law and she settles down to a more or less peaceful routine of life. But Alka brings such excitement into her husband's quiet home that both Suresh and his father start looking worried. She keeps in bed till late in the morning making the males in the house wait for her at breakfast, abuses the servants, refuses to lift her finger for the littlelest job in the house and pesters Suresh to provide her a gay and expensive life of clubs and theatres for which Suresh has little fondness.

Unable to sober up his wife, the mild Suresh lets her chase her fancies without joining her in it and hoping that she will realize his silent disapproval of her ways and will try to adjust herself to his sober ways. But the vain and headstrong Alka goes on her errant way in which she is helped and encouraged by her sister's husband Dilip, who endears himself to her by his sportive habits. And soon, even though Alka harbours no immoral feelings towards Dilip, the constant companionship of the two reaches a stage where the old Raghunath, Suresh's father cannot help giving her mild reproach. Alka takes the good advice as an insult, returns the compliment and walks out of the house after a bitter quarrel with Suresh.

She first goes to her parents' home but they also advise her to return to her husband and so she lands in a hotel, with that gay devil Dilip aiding and abetting her all the time. And now for some time Alka makes amusing and unsuccessful efforts to get a decent job not knowing that the unhappy old Raghunath had left his home hoping to pave the way for her return and that Suresh was getting more and more ill everyday.

The crisis comes when Kiran decides to teach her errant husband a lesson by pretending to be as gay and irresponsible as he was and starts to nurse the sick and lonely Suresh. Dilip suspects the worst about his wife and Suresh and is immediately provoked into thinking of murdering Suresh but later amends the idea in a Hamletian moment and decides that outraging the trusting Alka would be a more fitting revenge upon Suresh. That ugly and dastardly ambition of Dilip is fortunately never fulfilled and things end happily after Dilip realizes his mistake and Alka her misconduct.

HEART FORGOTTEN

The picture sustains the interest of the audience all the while but the trouble is that all the appeal of the picture is to the head and nothing to the heart. There are many moments which amuse and many which provoke thought but none that touch the heart.

The production values are first rate. Sets are good. Photography is an efficient job. Sound recording is satisfactory. The dialogue is quite interesting generally. The lyrics suit the situations. The music, however, lacks the necessary lilt for popularity. The direction, excepting in its choice of emphasis in the treatment, is smooth and expert. It makes a familiar theme interesting which is quite a hard job.

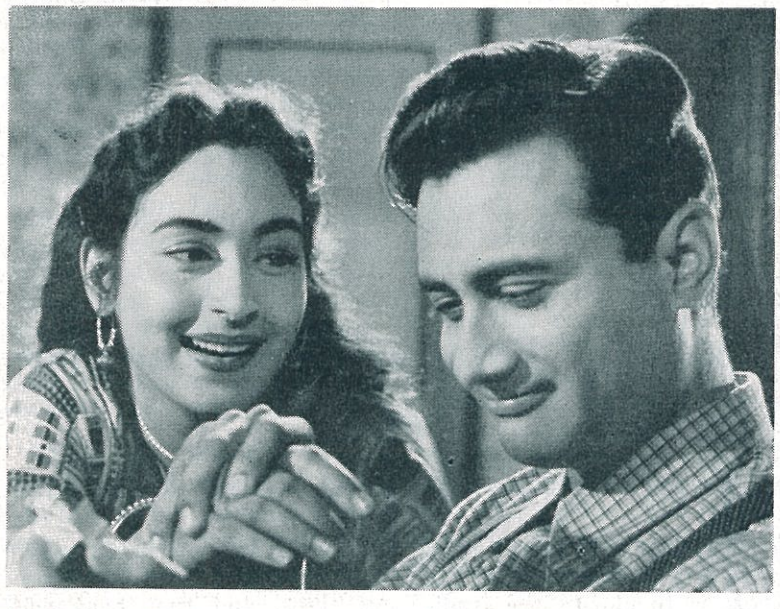
From the players, Ameeta as Alka, the impudent girl who is full in the body but empty in the head, looks a good eye-soother but is a mediocre artiste. She fails to give the role the expression it demands. Shekhar plays the role of her weak and gentle husband quite convincingly. Chand Usmani fits admirably well in the role of Kiran and in spite of some faintly perceptible self-conscious moments lives the role. Mahmood, the boy who plays Dilip, presents a face which only a mother can like. It is quite ugly. The boy, however, acts with zest under an able director. Nazir Hussein as Raghunath and Badri Prasad as Sukhlal are effective. Leela Misra as Dilip's mother is rather brilliant. From the rest, Yakub as Dayaram is good.

In fine, "Abhiman" is a familiar theme made interesting by an efficient writer and an expert director—who should have given something better than overstraining the familiar mathematics of box-office success.

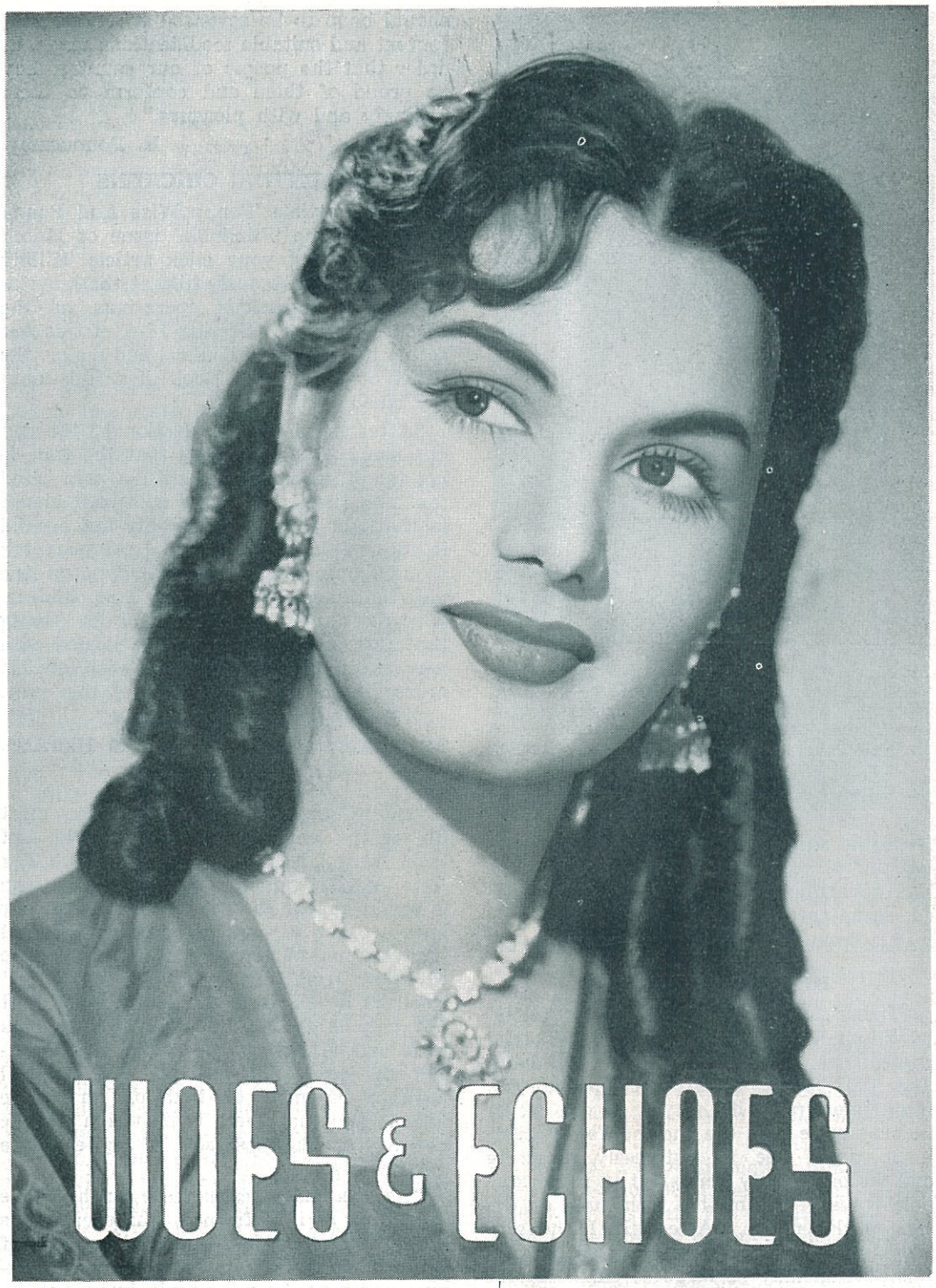
ABHIMAN

Producers:	**Filmistan**
Language:	**Hindustani**
Story, Screenplay & Dialogue:	**Mukhram Sharma**
Lyrics:	**Indiwar, Pandit Madhur, Deepak**
Music:	**Anil Biswas**
Photography:	**Marshall Braganza**
Sound:	**Manna Ladia**
Cast:	**Ameeta, Shekhar, Chand Usmani, Mahmood, Nazir Hussain, Badri Prasad, Leela Misra Yakub, etc.**
Released at:	**Naaz, Bombay**
Date of Release:	**12th April 1957**

Directed By:
MAHESH KAUL



Perfection should be a virtue of the beautiful and there should be no place for a pimple even on the eyebrow. In such well-chiselled features as Nutan has, a pimple looks like a formidable intruder. Or has Nutan already begun to be sloppy? Let us hope not and give her another chance with Dev Anand in "Manzil", a romantic tale.



Letters submitted for this section should not have more than 25 lines. Rs.5/- will be paid for every letter published in this section.

Age brings new upholstery to the face of a woman and changes the entire model. Olives begin to look like eggs, eggs like potatoes and potatoes like melons. It is success that makes all these changes. If Shyama would only keep away from her dining table more often, she would give Producer Arora a better chance of success with his new social entertainer.

LET US HOPE

"Your article 'Killing the Goose' in the January issue, urgently asking for some much-needed changes in the present Income-Tax Act, though a masterpiece of penetrating criticism will not, I feel, quite serve its purpose. It may elicit quite a few interesting questions from the Opposition benches in the Lok Sabha and that will be perhaps all. Gone are the days when the Indian National Congress had some character and set some value on principles. To-day only some pretences of these things are left. The only characteristic now to be found in this party are a marked mulish obstinacy (which was not there earlier to save our motherland from laceration) and a noxious sense of profits.

"The Congressman to-day badly needs money to keep his sons-in-law and other favourites comfortable and letting them sink imaginary tube-wells and do other similar things. They do not care how they collect it. The fairness in their procedure of collection has been well probed in your article which while giving us considerable information about the Act also suggests some reformation in it. But I hardly hope the Congress rulers will effect or even consider without prejudice, the suggested reformation.

"I do not expect your editorial to cause reform because it mainly pleads the cause of the tax-paying citizen, of justice and moral rightness of the Act. The arguments having such a basis will not convince the Congress ruler because he is prone to think that whatever he does is always just and moral. When some other man talks of justice and morals he regards it as an infringement of his monopolistic rights.

"But, fortunately, under the title "Penny Wise and Pound Foolish" the inimitable 'Judas' has written something clever enough to be effective, in the March issue. It has much better chances of appealing to the Congress rulers. Its irresistible appeal will be because of the Congressmen's sense of profits. Illustrating with the help of concrete cases of Mr. Naidu (who once contributed an enormous sum to one of the Government's charity funds) and other film producers, he has made it clearer than crystal that unfair and extra-heavy taxation like ours, in the long run, is not profitable to the Government. It can end in closing down the business and thus stopping a source of tax-income. This argument for reformation in the Income-Tax Act, the Congress rulers should understand. I pray they do and see that in future enterprising business does not die of financial anaemia."

PILANI. **S. K. Parti.**

ASKING THE IMPOSSIBLE

"Your editorial in the January issue about the Income-Tax department is still the talk of the town. That is why I am emboldened to write about it in March! Income-tax officers, some of whom are my friends, are reading and re-reading the editorial. Besides, every harassed 'goose' points out to your editorial as their saving 'gospel' and for some days are not bothered by the officers.

"Since T.T.K. the self-styled Robin-hood has been re-elected and is likely to translate Kaldor's proposals into realities, your illuminating article on the atrocities committed by the 'milk-men' of the money milking department, has come not a minute too late. If the other taxes are to be based on the Income-tax pattern, which alone, by the way, the Revenue department is accustomed to but not mastered yet, our neighbourhood will be littered with dead and rotting geese, whether of the golden

Life is giving Madhubala a new personality. She now knows how to cry and laugh. Dilip Kumar, our great artiste, seems to have taught her that. Madhubala brings new thrills to the screen in that mystery thriller, "Police".

egg variety or of the naye paise variety. So in the name of the ancient golden goose let the Government reform the Income-Tax department, and as 'Judas' has pleaded, scrap section 18-A."

CALCUTTA. **P. S. Easwaran.**

KILLING INCENTIVE

"Judas' first article in 'Bombay Calling' in 'Filmindia' of March 1957 is a beautiful supplement to what you wrote in the January 1957 issue about the Income Tax Department and its ways. I was never before aware that the Income Tax Department could be so ruthlessly exacting and discouragingly persistent in its inexorable ways of taxing the rich such as the film producer, etc. After all, I thought, they take a portion as income tax, though this portion may be large or small, out of the earnings and it will mean making a rich person less rich for the benefit of the unfortunate poor, who are always the majority.

"But, the example of Shri S. M. S. Naidu, as depicted by Judas has come to me as a surprise and has shattered my belief. Surely, Shri Naidu should not have been discouraged in this cruel manner from launching upon further production of entertaining films like 'Azaad'.

"The suggestions put forth by you in your editorial of January 1957 concerning the income tax and its imposition richly deserve the attention of Parliament. As a matter of fact, all the Acts now obtaining should have to be reviewed in the present context and suitable modifications made, in order that the people of our country may be proud of them and conform to them willingly and with pleasure."

POONA. **K. Ponnusamy.**

COUNTING CHICKENS

"Judas' article 'Penny Wise And Pound Foolish' in the 'Filmindia' issue of March 1957, following your slick article 'Killing The Goose' dexterously hits at the labyrinthian and capricious operations of the Income Tax Act. Section 18-A of this Act seems to be quite ridiculous and makes the pages of the Statute Book of a free country blush with shame.

"After perusing this Section of the Act one simply begins to feel that the time is not far off when they might design a 'child tax' and then some such volitional clause in that Act that may not only tax a child in its gestation stage, but also it may tax a maiden in her unmarried state on the plea that she is ultimately to bear children. Already our Finance Minister is saying that this year citizens will be loaded with new taxes to make up the deficit of 365 crores in the annual budget of this year.

"Encomiastic indeed!"

PATIALA. **S. Manohar.**

UNJUST SECTION

"Our Constitution may be the most liberal and enlightened in the world, but from what I learnt about our Income Tax Acts and Amendments from your writings it would appear that at least a few of our laws are not so just or equitable. Indeed it struck me as stranger and unbelievable to know from "Penny Wise And Pound Foolish" by Judas in the March issue that not only is the Income Tax Officer given wide and arbitrary powers for the collection of taxes, but that he can demand advance payment of taxation on future income and that there is provision for the penalty of the assessee if his estimate goes wrong.

"As a layman I cannot see much justice in the law as it is framed, whatever be the other theoretical and practical aspects of the problem. How on earth can businessmen and professional people know beforehand even roughly what will be their earnings during the next year? If they could do that, would the astrologers be enjoying such a roaring practice? Many more people would have become businessmen and chosen professional careers if the sword of uncertainty would not be hanging above their head all the time. It is easy to talk of the lilies of the field and not worrying about the morrow, etc., but it is this instability that gives businessmen and those in other professions ulcers, high blood pressure and other nervous disorders. It is therefore not so kind or correct to collect advance payment of taxes from them and ask for the egg before it has been laid. As is well known, the hen of business is a most capricious bird which proves barren when not in bounteous mood, however ardent and obstinate the wooing may be.

"The glorious unpredictability is particularly marked in the business of film production and the case of Shri S. M. S. Naidu amply demonstrates the lack of justice and wisdom of the Income Tax Act Section 18 A. The operation of the Act may ruin not only enterprising individuals, but may cripple the entire film industry in the not too long run. Producers like Shri Naidu closing down their concerns after successful hits like 'Azaad' may even be regarded by the uninformed public and their suspicious employees as crooks doing the Income Tax Department out of its dues and cheating the workers of their rewards. I can say that if this is what film producers get after all the enterprise and the hard work and the success, their prosperity is not at all to be envied. Can we call such a law, framed by the British rulers at the time of the war emergency, just, wise or in the nation's interest? I hope it will be

Autumn romance between autumnal lovers! Ashok Kumar knows that a little slap brings a new blush to the face of Nirupa Roy which at her age looks like a rouge of youth. People have to resort to these little tricks to keep age away from the mind and oil the springs of married life. Watch these two old lovers stirring the fire in "Karigar", a sensational social tale.

changed to make it more reasonable and equitable and less disastrous in its effect on business. Otherwise what is gained in extraction will be lost at source."

BOMBAY. **B. Subba Rao.**

UNFAIR METHODS

"Judas' article on income tax (in March '57 issue) is more a case of "Penny and Pound Foolish" than "Penny Wise And Pound Foolish", for there is not the slightest wisdom displayed by the concerned Income Tax Officer in the Naidu case, narrated by the writer. The action taken by the Officer in this particular case to extract a huge amount of Rupees 10 lakhs as advance tax under Section 18-A from Mr. Naidu was unreasonable, with the result that the department lost a potential contributor and the country a dynamic wealth creator.

"It is a usual practice in business that the customer is shown the utmost courtesy and offered the maximum facilities. Good and valued clients are often shown special favours and given credit and other facilities to encourage them so that their patronage is permanent. The result is mutually beneficial.

"But in the case of the Income Tax Department the position seems to be the reverse. The bigger the party, the tighter the law and stricter the officer. Why does not our Government act sensibly and scrap such silly sections, which insult and injure the respectable tax-payer? Government will also do well to stop recruiting inexperienced "callow youngsters", who do more harm than good to the Goverment by driving out of business enterprising people like Mr. S. M. S. Naidu and deprive their department of the huge taxes, which otherwise would have been theirs."

BOMBAY. **V. G. Dayalani.**

DRYING THE WELLS

"Section 18-A of the Income Tax Act is at once unjust and foolish. For one thing, this Section threatens to succeed eminently in drying up all incentives to investment and enterprise, which alone in turn can fill the coffers of the State Exchequer with augmenting revenue. If the case of Shri Naidu, the film producer, is any indication, this Section will stop at nothing in marring all legitimate prospects for an enterprising person and consequently ousting him from his calling with utter disgust. Once Section 18-A of the I.T. Act is scrapped off the Statute Book, many a businessman will have reason enough to heave a sigh of relief at what will appear to him as his plain deliverance.

"If the Government can claim for itself even a modicum of commonsense and intelligence, it should move quickly to undo the ill-conceived measure embodied in Section 18-A of the I.T. Act which was framed by an alien nation purposely to put the indigenous entrepreneurs in a strait-jacket. What has our own swadeshi government manned by so many Congress worthies to do with this relic of alien subjugation? Besides, it is a moot point how this Section is going to contribute its mite towards raising money which the Government badly requires under the Second Plan to finance numerous development projects."

ARRAH. **Prem C. Sinha.**

SIVANANDA'S CHAMPION

"Knowing you since 1936 through the printed words issuing from your gifted pen month after month, I readily concede that you have, that not-easily definable but an important and basic virtue, character (which was much in evidence among writers and journalists once upon a time under **Angrez** raj when journalism had not evolved into an industry, but alas! is becoming an exceedingly scarce commodity among them these days under **Kangrez** raj) and generosity. (As far as I know you are the only Editor in the whole of India who does not deduct the few annas of postal money order commission from the prize money awarded). Roused to fight, your words can and do sting brutally but you are sensitive too and can be relied upon to play fair and comment wisely when fully informed on any issue.

"And yet, I want to say that your recent references in the "Editor's Mail" feature to Swami Sivananda of Rishikesh were not at all fair and did less than justice to the founder of the Divine Life Society.

"You seem to regard Swami Sivananda as a sort of successful "swami and ashram-keeper" in the popular, worldly and not-so-noble sense of the term. It is true that he has attained some fame here and abroad, that he is the author of a long list of books and publishes a number of magazines all of which bring him a tidy sum and that he is the presiding deity and moving spirit behind the Divine Life Society which is doing generally good work as a cultural and religious organisation. It is also true that he gets a regular flow of income from the Ayurvedic Pharmacy which is being run excellently in a businesslike manner apart from outright donations and contributions in money and material from hundreds of admirers and disciples. All this, however, is on the receiving and in-coming end of line and it is only half the story. Before you come to a just and final estimation of the Swami and his institution, you must, if you are not prejudiced against him, also see the other half of the story and criticaliy scrutinise the other end of the line through which all the money flows outward in the service of the Lord and his fellow human beings.

"First, apart from feeding his own ashramites numbering about two hundred or so, he keeps an open house for any visitor, known to him or unknown stranger, day after day throughout the whole year. If I am destitute tomorrow, I dare not ask an Irani shop-keeper a cup of tea in the city of Bombay but I am quite confident of getting refuge and food in Sivanandashram for any work I might willingly do.

"Second, Swami Sivananda himself is an ex-F.R.C.S. doctor of medicine and surgery and with his flair for organisation has built up a band of devoted selfless workers and doctors with whose assistance many medical relief camps are being run. Hundreds of poor peasants have received treatment, have been operated for cataract and other diseases free of any charge or obligation. Major-General A. N. Sharma, a former Director-General of Armed Forces Medical Headquarters, who has now joined the ashram, is reportedly doing good work in this regard.

"Last but not the least, Swami Sivananda gives away **gratis** books and pamphlets written and published by him to any deserving seeker of truth who calls on him. I am myself not a close and intimate disciple. I have last visited the Ashram only in October 1951. I still possess the copy of Bhagwad Gita (a magnum opus of the Swami) priced at Rs. 10|- with word to

They look nice and fresh when you meet them young. It is experience that gives them a new edge. And that experience is called man. Nutan gives a new meaning to youth in "Manzil", a thrilling romance.

Women drop their necks and strain their eyes when they find the tail wagging on a handsome dog. Let us see who it is Chitra seems to like in "Neelofar" produced by P. N. Arora.

word meaning in English and his copious commentary, given to me free with his blessings.

"Of course, the mere fact that one Swami has a following is not a true criterion. If there are a dozen followers behind a genius, we find a dozen behind a deluded megalomaniac too.

"It is noteworthy in this connection to see that Swami Sivananda did not join the "Sarkar sadhus" who flocked together at the earliest opportunity to pay homage to the Planning Minister Nanda in the formation of Bharat Sadhu Samaj. Personally I am convinced he is a real devotee of the divine cow-herd of Gokul Nanda and a genuine follower of His gospel: "Karman eva adhikaras the".

Perhaps your lips will curl into a cynical smile if I assert that Swami Sivananda belongs to the long line of the dynamic spiritual teachers like the great Shankaracharya. I would respectfully suggest you pay a short visit to Sivanandashram in Rishikesh. Possibly you may not enthusiastically endorse my statement after your visit, that he is an apostle of Shankaracharya, but I am quite certain that you will agree with me that Sivananda is a godly man of much charm and personal dynamism, doing good work in the service of fellow human beings and the Lord."

NEW DELHI. **Atreya C. Mauli.**

SLEEPY OFFICIALS

"Judas' "Our Disgraceful Air Service" really shocked me. You have done well in making public the mismanagement of our Air Services.

"What surprises me most is the indifference of the man at the top, Shri Shanker Prasad, I.C.S., who can really improve the Air Services if only he gives a go-by to bureaucratic methods and listens to your valuable suggestions.

"It is high time our Government woke up and saw that those who prove to be a drain on the coffers of the Government no longer remain in office."

MADRAS. **C. S. Srinivasan.**

TICKETLESS TRAVEL

"Reads an Eastern Railway advertisement in a local daily, "Ticketless travel costs the nation Rs. 3 crores every year."

"Now the question is this whether such advertisements in the daily newspapers can stop the ticketless travel in railways in the country. Recently a friend of mine had been to Nainital and right from Howrah station to Kathgodam (the railway terminus of N.E. Rly.), a distance of about nine hundred miles, not a single T.T.I. turned up to check his ticket all through the way, and the same thing happened on his way back to Calcutta.

"If the railway authorities really want to check ticketless travel, they will be well advised to appoint an adequate number of train ticket inspectors, the present number being practically inadequate. Simply advertising in the dailies is a sheer waste of public money and it will certainly not help them to realise their objective."

CALCUTTA. **J. L. Kholbheteria.**

OUR AIR SERVICES

"Though the word "nationalisation" has something very progressive, satisfying and socialistic about it, I think the process itself has in most cases failed to achieve the wonders expected to follow from it. Frankly speaking, I am quite puzzled about this nationalising business. It is now a few years since our railways were nationalised, but the driving away of the profit-making and exploiting companies has not resulted in any marked improvements in the conditions of travelling. Trains are as overcrowded as ever, there has been no reduction in the fares and efficiency cannot be said to have increased to any great extent.

"I have no personal experience of air travel, but reading about our nationalised air services and going through the descriptions of his sky journeys by 'Judas' in the March issue, conditions there seem to have deteriorated considerably under the management of bureaucratic bosses. I sometimes even question the wisdom of Government's taking over from established and experienced firms industries and services about the running of which it really knows little. Those which are essentially commercial ventures like flying need efficient running and private bodies can perhaps handle them better than Government. Anyway it is difficult to see exactly whom nationalisation benefits if conditions do not improve much and often actually worsen as in the case of our air service, and one feels that what held out such great promise in theory has not proved so wonderful in practice."

BOMBAY. **B. Subba Rao.**

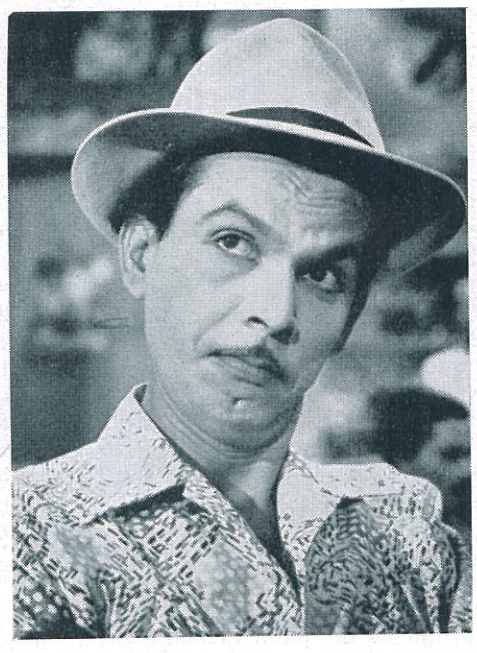
BULLOCK-VOTERS

"How true are your editorials, which you write from time to time, came to my knowledge when I saw the practical operations of things for myself during these general elections!

"Having been assigned the duties of a polling officer I toured the interior of Pepsu where polling was to be conducted. There I could see democracy in its rural habiliments. Dumb-driven cattle thronged the polling stations. Their innocence was capsuled by the wrinkles of mundane worries and miseries. Rural daughters of our ten-year-old-democracy also came to cast their votes in favour of the symbols transplanted in their brains by demagogues. Their conditions narrated the trumpery of this democracy which affords them a right to vote and not a brasserie to protect their seat of chastity. Many of them, who were between 21 and 25 came to the polling stations in this torn condition, to deposit fodder for the political lust of the rod bearers of democracy.

"The general conditions of the villages were in the same way—no better than the residents. Ditch water and flies were their lot.

"After seeing the condition of an aver-



Johnny Walker has a dimple in the wrong spot on the chin. That's why they call him a comedian. He is the unexpected man in looks and deeds. Watch him entertaining in "Chand Chakori", a social entertainer directed by M. Sadiq for All India Pictures.

age villager—male or female—one begins to ponder about the utility of Rs. 2363 crores we have squandered in the First Five-Year Plan and Rs. 6000 crores that we are going to spend in the Second Five-Year Plan. May God be with us!"

PATIALA. **S. Manohar.**

NOVEL APPLICANT

An Application

"The General Manager,

Congress & Co. Unlimited.

Most Respected Sir,

"Having come to know in a certain reliable coffee house on Marine Drive of this City of Bombay, due to the General Elections, I hereby beg to submit my application for the post of a Minister, though I assure you I can handle simultaneously even two allied portfolios, as for instance Home Affairs and Defence.

"As for my qualifications, I beg to state that I have always praised you and raised my hand obediently whenever you wanted it to be raised for the proper and smooth functioning of democracy. It may be modestly pointed out that in every speech, as a true countryman, I have done nothing except taking your name at an average frequency of twice per minute. This, I earnestly hope, is sufficient to convince you beyond the shadow of a doubt as to my complete loyalty to the principle of "collective responsibility" within the Cabinet or without it.

"As for my academic qualifications I beg to state that I am sufficiently illiterate to qualify for any portfolio. For I am a journalist, and as the late lamented George Bernard Shaw once said, "Journalism is an illiterate profession". I am an Arts Graduate and therefore eminently suited to become Minister for Scientific Research. I know—I have been told by someone who has passed his B.Sc.—that heat expands and cold contracts, (or is it the other way round?), and this knowledge is my power. I also happen to be a double graduate in Literature and as a house-holder I know the trick of chalking out one month plans when not a pice (with a hole in it) is left to finance them after the first two days of the month.

"In addition I am also a Law Graduate, which automatically qualifies me for the Health Portfolio. I assure you I know that all diseases under the sun, from common cold to double pneumonia can be cured by shots of penicillin, even when it contains 60% water (aqua impura), as it does in India.

"I could also be unhesitatingly entrusted with the Law and Order department as I just love to see people lathi-charged and tear-gassed, if not slaughtered **en masse.** The Education Ministry could also be perfectly safe with me, as I am completely ignorant of Sanskrit and determined to strangle Hindi for at least fifty years more.

"As for my age, I have to inform you that my teeth have gone white, (they were yellowish before I started using Binaca Green Tooth paste) and my hair is quite shaky. Moreover in a couple of decades I shall be almost above fifty. This, I am sure, will satisfy your requirements of old heads on older bodies while selecting new ministers.

"Last but not least, I am a true blue anti-communalist. For I deeply regret having been born a Hindu and have vowed never to commit again this heinous mistake of choosing the wrong parents.

"I conclude with confidence that this long list of high qualifications that I possess will enable you to straightaway appoint me as Vice-Premier, who could step into your shoes if and when you fulfill your promise to retire.

"Your most obedient camp-follower.

"N.B.: The reply may kindly be sent in my name, care of the Unemployment Exchange, Bombay, and may be posted anywhere on the premises of the Exchange. I am sure to get it as I invariably hang about there."

BOMBAY. **Dharamdas S.**

FARCE OF DEMOCRACY

"Your slashing editorial, "Grave-diggers of Hinduism" in the March issue of 'Filmindia' should inspire every person in general, and the film producers in particular in their fight against the mutilation of the fundamental rights of the people guaranteed under the Constitution and ordained by the heavens themselves. The Central Board of Film Censors armed with the mighty scissors, protected by the cynical Dr. Keskar, are likely to reach our throats if not checked in time. For, religion has become only a casual incident with our Congress rulers.

"The prosperity of a country does not depend merely on the abundance of ministers, nor on some handsome faces, nor on the miserable-looking pseudo-brahmacharis; but it consists in the number of its cultivated citizens, in its men of education, enlightenment and character. And that largely depends on the correct interpretation of one's cultural heritage. But with the Congress rulers culture ends only in headache. Even if they think that their "doubtful virtues" are more akin to the modern standards of social behaviour in India, it does not mean that they are to be forced on the people by sheer force of absolute power. People should be given the chance to decide the issues. Will the Government act in a democratic manner in matters of such high importance?"

MEERUT. **P. C. Bansal.**

THANKS!

"I feel compelled to sit down and write about your leading article, "Grave-diggers of Hinduism", concerning film censorship in India which was a real delight from the start to the finish. You have performed a vital service by clearly indicating the heart of this issue in such a comprehensive manner. I agree with your analysis of the subject matter and wish to echo your feelings. The article effectively outlines some of the complex problems facing our country today. It impels me to heartily thank

A suspicious woman is a dangerous woman. You can never know what she is going to do next. She doesn't know it either. We know one, who after being suspicious for two hours, asked for an icecream cone at midnight. Let us see what Shakila is about in "Mohini", an exciting thriller.

As women grow older the centre of gravity shifts. At a certain age, the head and the legs of the woman seem to have been swallowed by her waist and one sees only the hips moving. Shakila seems to be in the midst of this phenomenon in "Mohini", a romantic tale. Hers is a case for 20-lb. slimming

you for the noble work you are doing month after month to arouse consciousness of our historic heritage. Congratulations to you for paving the way to a richer understanding of our tragedies and our hopes."

MANNARGUDI. **D. William Moses.**

PROSTRATE PRODUCERS

"Your leader in the March issue poses a vital question before the protagonists of Hinduism. It seeks to expose the notoriety of the Censors' move to tar the social and mythological films with the same brush. The atrocious restrictions on the portrayal of mythological films must, as you have demonstrably proved, result in tearing to shreds and tatters our cultural and spiritual fabric.

"Why should the Hindus, meek lambs though they are, be phlegmatic spectators when it comes to an unprovoked onslaught on their cherished myths and legends? If the producers fail to strike while the iron is hot, they would be conniving at what might be termed as our Fuhrer's sinister design to make short work of an ancient religion, which is deeply embedded in the soil.

"The need of the hour, however, is that the producers refusing to be pliant tools in the hands of the purblind Censors should come forward and challenge this monstrosity on constitutional grounds. All said and done, there is no raison d'etre for our producers to be prostrate and take things lying down."

ARRAH. **Prem Chandra Sinha.**

BUNDLE OF PARADOXES

"Your editorial "Grave-diggers Of Hinduism" in the March issue of 'Filmindia' has hit at the hidden mark. Being most expository, it is most illuminating. Really, now in India, the thief is wearing the wig, making the "Law" more bankrupt of morality and judgement than it was ever before.

"The Congress after being a nation-wide 'ism' is now thinking of replacing Hinduism. Whereas earlier in Hinduism a man had freedom to marry more than one woman, Congress is now giving facility for marriage with more than one political party. Mrs. Sucheta Kripalani is the first experiment. These Congress monsters are spoiling so many husband-wife homes. And still they preach morality.

"They won't give a Congress ticket to a man who is suspected to have given favour to a Communist; but they will embrace one who was an outspoken non-Congressman throughout. And again they will preach discipline and morality within the party. The Congress is now hollow stuff. We are grateful to your pen, Mr. Patel, which always speaks the truth when required.

PATNA. **Kesho Prasad.**

KHADDAR HERITAGE

"Your editorial, "Grave-diggers Of Hinduism" of March 1957, has brought to limelight some of the social injustices which our Government has constituted as social reforms. It is a slap right in the face of the white-capped Congressmen who practise all sorts of malpractices and waste the national wealth of a poor country like India.

"They have practically suppressed our freedom of speech and the freedom to practise any profession and have grudged us our gods, our culture and our spiritual heritage. Our Government with its so-called anti-social elements has created a deadlock to our producers of mythological pictures. With the introduction of the Divorce Bill, perhaps they want to make it as popular as in western countries."

HYDERABAD. **S. Vishwanath.**

SECULARITY IN ACTION

"I had a mixed reception for your editorial 'Grave-diggers of Hinduism' of March 1957 issue.

"While I whole-heartedly support your views about the zeal of our secular Government to enact laws affecting the Hindus alone, I fail to understand how you got the idea that Pandit Nehru is an agent of international Communism. May be his idea of socialism and the methods adopted by him to achieve the same are unpalatable to you. These steps, taken by Nehru, are not Communistic as they would appear in certain other countries but are steps of prudence to ward off the evil of Communism from our land. Today, in India, he is the principal bulwark against Communism to quote Mr. James A. Michener (Reader's Digest—Sept. 56). To dub him an agent of Communism, for the simple reason that you don't see eye to eye with his policies is totally wrong I think.

"Now reverting to the secularism of our Government, I would say that the Government of India seems to have set its heart to destroy Hinduism in India (as you have put it). The Government in my opinion, has not got any right to tamper with the Hindu laws and enact legislations which run counter to our traditions. It is an infringement of the fundamental right of freedom of religion guaranteed to us by the Constitution. Strangely enough no one at the helm of our secular Government bothers about other religions.

"Wonderful indeed is the secular State of India!"

MADRAS. **C. S. Srinivasan.**

CORRUPTION TEMPLES

"Some time back our Peacewallah Prime Minister thumbed a switch, set the Hirakud Dam in motion and declared that "Orissa, a land of temples, will now have a bigger and more useful temple."

"Prime Minister's "More Useful Temple" is assuredly the crore-monster Hirakud Dam. From the Prime Minister's such utterance, our nation will have new temples in the shape of factories, community projects and dams. We do agree that these are useful to the nation. But, my dear Patel, how can these become "temples" even if Nehru is pleased to indulge in metaphors?"

CALCUTTA. **Ebenezer S. Soans.**

NEHRU'S OBSESSION

"Our Prime Minister has personally appealed for building a fitting memorial to Rafi Ahmed Kidwai, but he is not yet known to have opened his lips on behalf of Sardar Patel. While his Government has put a portrait of Speaker Mavlankar in the Delhi Parliament, it has deliberately ignored to honour the great Sardar in a like manner. Indeed one cannot help suspecting an official conspiracy of silence to play down the greatness of Sardar, if not to obliterate his memory.

"Criticising the latest Congress attempt to treat Sardar Patel as a back-number, 'Insaf' wrote in Hindustan Times dated January 8th 1957: "It is a pity that Sardar Patel's name was not bracketed with those of Naoroji, Tilak and Gandhi in the manifesto. If the three were the heroes of the

various phases of the struggle for independence, Sardar Patel made the most outstanding contribution after independence. But for the Sardar's genius India might have been Balkanised the way Corfield had imagined and plotted with some Indian Princes. Anyway, history will remember Sardar Patel after most of the framers of the manifesto have been consigned to the limbo of oblivion....."

"Pandit Nehru always wanted to be the monarch of all he surveyed, but to his chagrin his divine rights were disputed by Sardar Patel much too often. But now that the Sardar is no more there to bother him, why refuse to give the "devil" its due?"

KANHANGAD. **Miss Premalatha.**

CLEVER EXHIBITOR

"Yesterday I went to see the picture 'The Proud and the Profane', at the local cinema—'The Lighthouse'. I was greatly surprised to see a board there on which was written: "For adults only—Children under three years are not allowed." The picture indeed was certified by the censors for adults, but did the censors mean that all children above three years are adults? Generally no child under three years comes to see an English picture. Neither do parents bring their three years olds to see such a picture. It only goes to show that the management is trying to fool the censors and the public alike. It should not stoop to such a low level for the sake of mere publicity. Can't they think of better stunts?"

HYDERABAD. **M. Surya Rao.**

ATTRACTING PATRONS

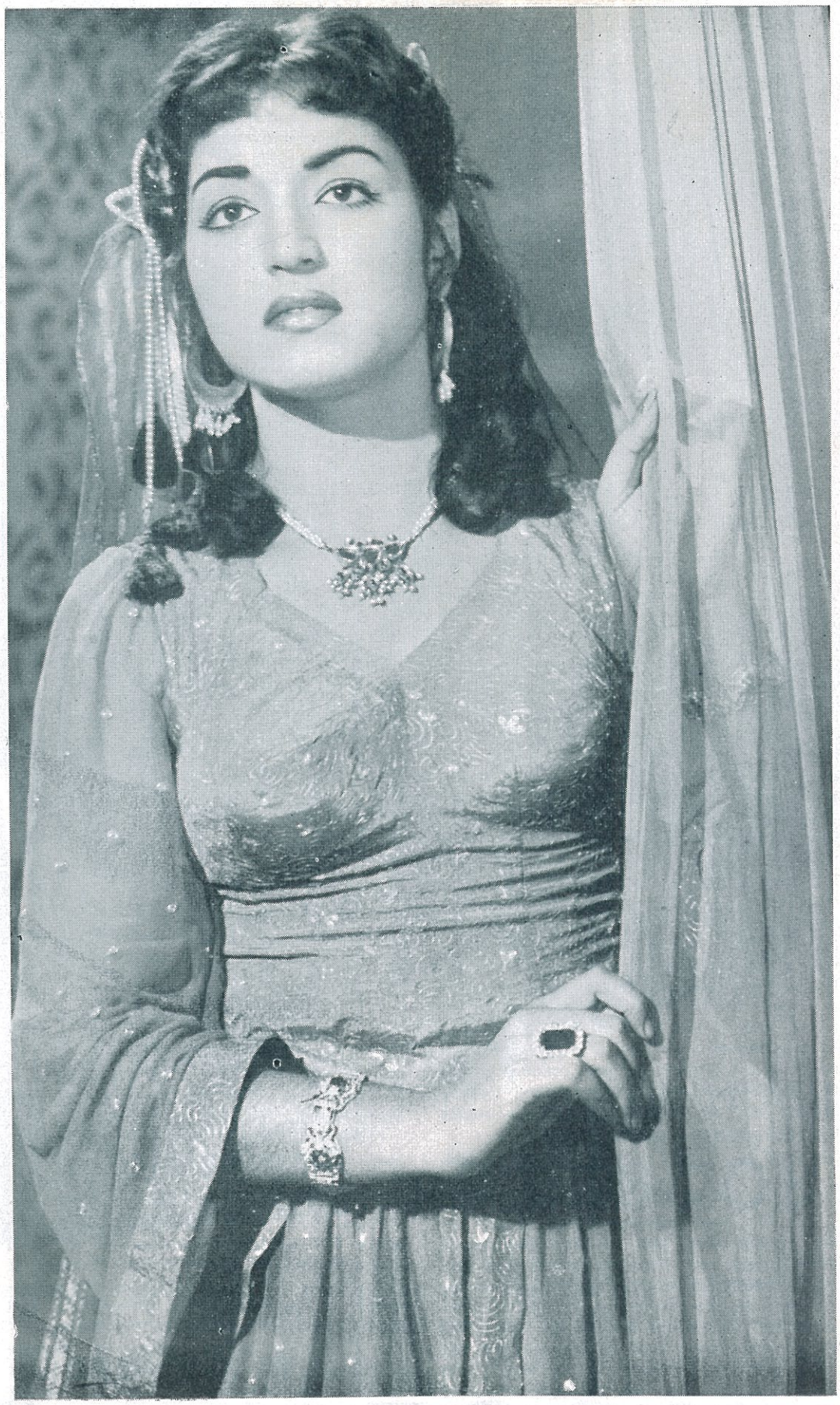
"You have been successfully carrying on with telling effect a regular campaign against bad films. There is another equally glaring evil rampant in this city. The film posters are more obscene than the pictures, which have been perhaps, carefully censored by the Censor Board. The posters are often exhibited with a view to attract the public and invariably show some Marilyn Monroe type of upholstery. The beguiled public search in vain for this attractive thing to appear and are disappointed. But the effect is as bad as seeing a picture with sex-appeal. I commend this new danger for your kind and favourable attention and speedy action."

CALCUTTA. **P. S. Easwaran.**

ENCOURAGING SWADESHI STUFF

"We are constantly being told that we must export more to pay for all the things we use. Part of the remedy would be to produce more food and goods of every kind in this country. More should be done to foster "home industries". I suggest a "National Home Week" each year during which shoppers would be urged to ask only for goods made in this country and shop keepers encouraged to sell only "home grown" goods."

BOMBAY. **Kanak Yadhavrao.**



Bad tailoring not only makes youth look clumsy but gives spring the look of autumn. Eve never met a bad tailor. Lucky woman! But Nishi is not that lucky and certainly deserved a little more sympathy from her tailor in "Neelofar" produced by All India Pictures. Or did Producer Arora himself fix this dress? Arora knows many jobs and is reported to be particularly good at female dresses.

That is a shapely capsule of charms more deadly than a basketful of cobras. Let us pray for the man Padmini is going to sting in "Payal", an exciting entertainer produced by Madras Talkies.

LOUD APPRECIATION

"Your excellent reply to a query of Shri T. C. Thaker (Ahmedabad) in the Editor's Mail of the January 1957 issue of "filmindia", deserves to be read by every person. For the benefit of those who somehow missed it, let me quote it again: Q. "In which maternity home were you delivered?" A. "It was nature's ward with the mountains all round and a river nearby. The sun supplied light and time and dried palm leaves the shade which mother needed. Evening breeze mopped her brow as the village midwife pulled out a mountain mouse without any trumpets sounding". How cogently you have portrayed the mere affair of chance, of impulse, of mood, and of the accident! It is breathtaking, indeed. It is a literary classic in itself. I am sure, other readers share the same sentiments as expressed by me. March on, sir, your efforts are really laudable, indeed".

MEERUT. **P. C. Bansal.**

A VAIN APPEAL

"Ceylon, that beautiful little island lying at our feet, has its own population problem like us. But the standard of living is much higher in Ceylon than in India; and so are the general prices of commodities. Yet, there are things which are cheaper in Ceylon than in our country, the most striking example being bread. In Ceylon, where not even a single grain of wheat is grown—all wheat and wheat flour being imported—25 cents (equivalent to 4 annas) can buy one pound of bread, but in India that is Bharat the same money buys only a quarter pound of bread. I do not think that baking is more costly in India or that bakers here are making huge profits. There must be other factors, and it will therefore be a good thing if the Government goes into this question and does something to bring down the price of bread."

MADRAS. **S. T. Arasan.**

OUR SISTER'S CARNIVAL

"Sunder Kabadi in a despatch from London says, "The lesson we must learn from the events of the past few weeks is that we live in a world where good propaganda overseas is as important as a good honest case. If some of those labour M.P's who for the past 30 years have demonstrated their affection and respect for India and what she stands for in world affairs had been able, soon after it was delivered, to read the full, reasoned and factually straightforward exposition of India's position in relation to Kashmir made by Mr. Krishna Menon, I cannot but believe that many of them would have had second thoughts before echoing the Pakistani parrot cry that India had "annexed" Kashmir and had "defied" the United Nations, etc. The salient facts of India's position should have been emphasised and hammered home a long time ago."

"Apparent from the above is the fact that the Britishers are ill-informed to the point of giving uncharitable verdict on India's role vis-a-vis Pakistan's in the Kashmir issue. But what an Indian would like to know is what the hell does our Embassy exist for when our blessed diplomats would not so much as lift a finger to publicise the Indian point of view with regard to the Kashmir issue? Is then there any raison d'etre for our lavish expenditure on embassies?"

ARRAH. **Prem Chandra Sinha.**

VICIOUS PROPAGANDA

"Of all the important events that are taking place in this vast sub-continent of ours, "Time" America's popular weekly newsmagazine could find only a petty incident of a "sadhu", which took place in a village known as "Mokhimpur", in U.P. as worth publishing.

"Under the title "A God for Mokhimpur", "Time" in its issue of 4th February 1957, tells us a story of a sadhu by name Baba Raghubaranand who arrived in this village about three months ago and was taken for as the re-incarnation of Lord Ramachandra by "superstitious Hindus" of the village. The sadhu enjoyed the hospitality of "poverty-ridden villagers" and showed special favours to the women of the village by hearing them in "private audience". The Sadhu Baba "even went so far as to honour the village by singling out one robustious young virgin as worthy of sharing a god's bed." An old villager who questioned the Sadhu's authenticity was driven out of the village with his family by the sadhu's order. The villagers then revelled in the sadhu's company and danced around him, "the men dressed only in loin cloths, the women with their saris tucked up high above their knees."

"One day last week two local Moslem farmers passing through Mokhimpur were seized by villagers and beaten with sticks, until weak and bleeding at the feet of the sadhu they consented to cry "All Hail to the Hindu God Ramachandra." After release they called the police who were greeted by the villagers with spades, sticks and aces. Writes 'Time', "Two policemen and their commander were hacked to death, their ears lopped off and their eyeballs gouged out by the frenzied villagers." More police force was rushed up the following afternoon and night and the bloody scene repeated. After a prolonged fight the Sadhu was shot dead and with him were dead about half-a-dozen villagers and a few policemen.

"So that is the story "Time" wants its international reading public to know about modern India, the progressing India. What a sorry and shameful picture! The purpose behind the publication of the story is quite obvious—that of slandering India. Through this article "Time" wants to convey to the world that India's sadhus, of whom there are eight million, are wicked, sexy and heartless people and they are more materialists than spiritualists. Secondly the Indian people are lawless barbarians, uncivilised and junglis, who frequently indulge in murders and acts of similar kinds. Thirdly, and probably most important of all, it wants to convey to the world that Moslems in India are ill-treated or man-handled by the Hindus and they are often forced to worship and hail Hindu Gods and that India's much-boosted secularism is all wash."

"What do you say about this, Mr. Patel?"

BOMBAY. **V. G. Dayalani.**

PROFITS FOR SADHUS

"One strange thing I find in present day is that quite a few Sadhus and Bhikshus, who were formerly the honoured guides of the people and also the rulers, have now become obedient servants of the rulers. Having known reputed Bhikshus and Vedantists since many years, I find it tragic that this order should now accept subservience to a political class. Formerly, sadhus were to be a spiritual order; but I never thought that they could degenerate into a trade union organisation. They are addressed, directed and even advised by those on the throne. That some of the seekers of divine deliverance should now turn themselves into seekers of political profit is the greatest moral (rather, immoral) change that is to be found in our country these days."

BOMBAY. **K. S. Daryani.**

Printed by Yusufali Nensey at the Onlooker Press, Sassoon Dock, Colaba, Bombay 5, and published by him for Sumati Publications Private Ltd., from 55, Sir Phirozeshah Mehta Road, Fort, Bombay.

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desert not your land....

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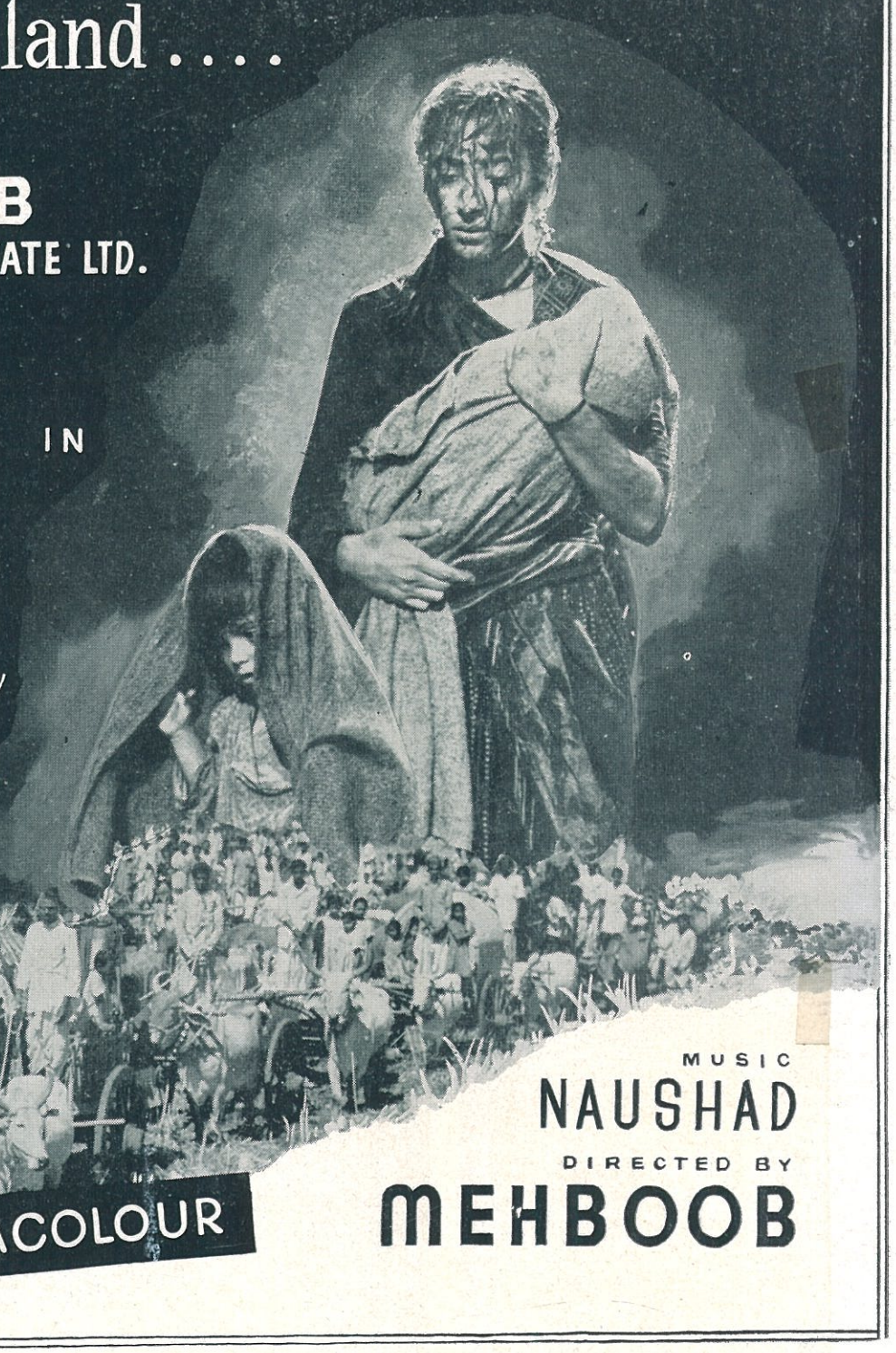

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